THE IREDELL EXPRESS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
E. B. DRAKE. BY W. P. DRAKE.
EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.
TERMS OF THE PAPER,
$2 a Year, in Advance.

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

Vol. II. Statesville, N. C., Friday, March 25, 1859. No. 16.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square.—Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
One square,	$3.50	$5.50	$8.00
Two squares,	7.00	10.00	14.00
Three squares,	10.00	15.00	20.00

When directions are not given how often to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

Professional and Business Cards, &c.

JAMES F. BELL. Jr.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
SOLICITOR IN EQUITY,
Statesville, N. C.,
Will promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Courts, (County and Superior,) of Iredell and adjoining Counties.
January 1, 1859.—5-1y

DR. Y. S. DEAN
Will attend all Calls, both in Town and Country, Office on College Avenue, two doors west of the Printing Office.
Statesville, N. C. 2

DR. H. KELLY
Offers his Professional services to the public
Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

HAYNE DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
Will promptly and diligently attend to all business, entrusted to his care.
Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22. 1858.

Dr. A. A. LAURENCE
HAVING COMPLETED HIS MEDICAL EDUCATION, and located, *permanently*, among them, respectfully presents his claims to the patronage of his friends in Statesville and Iredell.
Statesville, March 8, 1859. 11-tf

GRAD. BALTO. DENTAL COLLEGE,
Is prepared to do
All kinds of Plate-work,
In the neatest and most desirable style, and has all the late improvements known to the Profession.
Teeth filled in the best possible manner. Irregularity of the teeth, diseases of the mouth and antrum successfully treated.
Communications, by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
Terms: Cash or note on completion of work.
Teeth Extracted without pain.
Feb. 25.—12-tf

STEVENSON & BOWEN,
[LATE STEVENSON, BOWEN, & NESMITH,]
Wholesale Dealers in
DRY GOODS,
HAVE ASSOCIATED WITH THEM
DANIEL M. ZIMMERMAN,
Formerly of Lincolnton, N. C.,
And REMOVED to the large Store,
53 North 3d Street, below Arch,
PHILADELPHIA,
Where an Increased Stock will be kept, and inducements offered equal to any House in the Trade.
Jan. 28, 1859.—8-3m

JAS. W. DRAKE,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 13 St. Louis Street,
MOBILE, ALA.
Jan. 21, 1859.—7-tf

T. C. & B. G. Worth,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Wilmington, N. C.
DEALERS in Lime, Plaster, Hair, Cement, Land Plaster, Robinson's Manipulated Guano, Tasker & Clarks Phosphatic Fertilizer. Orders for any of the above filled without charge of Commission. *Terms Cash.*
March 4, 3m-pd.

SIMONTON
HOUSE.
THE subscribers having become lessees of this spacious New
HOTEL
located near the public Square and Court-House, in Statesville, respectfully announce that they are prepared to accommodate the traveling Public and all who may favor them with patronage, with entertainment equal to any first class Hotel in the Union.
RATES OF BOARD
AT THE SIMONTON HOUSE.

REGULAR BOARDERS, PER MONTH.	
Furnished rooms, fire, and light,	$18.00
Furnished rooms, without fire,	14.00
Seat at Table,	10.00
TRANSIENT BOARDERS—	
Per Day,	$1.50
Single Meals,	.50
Horse Feed,	.25

Mrs. M. A. WREN & SON,
July 3d. 31tf

McLean House,
Statesville, N. C.
Persons passing through, or coming to,
STATESVILLE,
can be accommodated with Meals at 25 cents each, and comfortable Lodgings at the same rate.
Horses well fed and attended to on reasonable terms.
Oct 19 JOS. A. McLEAN,

THE SUBSCRIBERS to the FEMALE COLLEGE will pay their subscriptions to JOS. W. STOCKTON.
We are in imminent need of funds.
Dec. 34, 1858. 4-tf

Poetry.

For the Express.

Thoughts of the Past.

Bring music, for it fills my soul
With rapture and delight,
Let roses crown the flowing bowl,
And we'll be gay to-night!
Yes gay! although a mournful tune
Is lingering in my heart,
And dreams of joys forever flown,
Within my bosom start.

As summer breezes lightly rest
Upon a clear, calm lake,
And scarce upon its placid breast
The silvery ripples wake;
These thoughts of sadness and of bliss
Come sweeping gently by,
Soft as the thrill of love's own kiss,
And mournful as its sigh.

But summer's breeze perchance may wake
The spirit of the storm,
And every ripple on the lake
An angry billow form.
These sad'ned thoughts which seemed at first
So sweetly mixed with joy,
Within my heart now wildly burst
And every hope destroy.

For memory's tear oft dims the light
Of pleasure's radiant wing,
And sheds on every flower a blight
Which in the heart may spring.
But oh! when every hope is fled—
What thoughts of anguish start,
And tears we must not—dare not shed—
Fall burning on the heart!

Yet once again, oh! softly trill
The notes I love to hear,
And I will dream of joy, while still
The echo fills mine ear.
Alabama. B****

Miscellany.

Mr. Sampson's House.

'Once upon a time,' a queer old fellow, named Smith, started from a Southern city upon a pedestrian excursion of about one hundred miles—he was not a very old fellow either. He was about forty years older than when he was born. This Mr. Smith—he was not connected with the John Smith family in the most remote degree—was a man of many peculiarities. If absolute stupidity did not form a prominent trait in his character, it was a quality which very much resembled stupidity, and might easily be mistaken for it by at least half the world. He had always manifested a singular abstraction, generally described as an absence of mind, and would frequently roam about the streets an entire day without recognizing one of his numerous friends, apparently without being aware of the nature of his movements.

This was Mr. Smith. We were saying that Mr. Smith started upon a journey, on the "ten-toed machine" spoken of in John Bull. After traveling a few miles, our pedestrian felt somewhat thirsty, and called at a small establishment—which looked as though it was just about half a tavern—for a drink. A good-natured fellow waited upon him, brought his brandy and water, and in addition furnished him with a bit of bread and cheese. All this was decidedly welcome and refreshing. After Mr. Smith had quenched his thirst and satisfied the slight cravings of his appetite, he recommenced his travels. As he left the city tolerably early in the morning, he thought he might walk two or three hours longer before he stopped for dinner. His road seemed to be very level, and was skirted on one side by an uncommonly high fence. On he footed it for about three hours longer, until a glance at the sun satisfied him he had better secure his noon-day meal. He alled at a small dwelling by the roadside, and the following dialogue ensued between him and a boy standing in the doorway:

'Who lives here, my son?'

'Mr. Sampson, sir.'

'Do you keep tavern?'

'Why, sorter so and sorter not; we accommodate people sometimes.'

'Can I get dinner here?'

'Yes sir, walk in.'

Our traveler walked in, and in the course of half-an-hour, a nice, comfortable dinner, smoking hot, was set before him. He ate, drank, paid his moderate bill, put on his hat, took his walking-stick, and proceeded upon his journey. Before he renewed his labors, he took the precaution to fill his pipe carefully, and to light it. As the sun crept down towards the horizon, Mr. Smith began to feel some degree of weariness stealing over him, but he nevertheless persevered until it was quite dusk. Finding himself opposite a small house by the roadside, he inquired of a youth seated upon the threshold—

'Who lives here, my son?'

'Mr. Sampson, sir.'

'Can I get supper and lodging here to-night, by paying for it?'

'Certainly, sir—walk in.'

Mr. Smith crossed the threshold, laid aside his hat and cane, drank a cup of tea and ate two or three slices of toast—read four chapters in 'Fox's Book of Martyrs,' which he found upon the mantelpiece, and went to bed.—When he awoke in the morning, the sun was just showing its broad red disc above the tree tops. He found the breakfast on the table waiting for him. He finished the morning meal, settled his account, and commenced his travels the second day. One thing, simply, attracted his observation—the road exceedingly uniform—but the fact excited no surprise. At noon he called at a snug little house and asked a lad who was gazing out of the window:

'Who lives here, my son?'

'Mr. Sampson, sir.'

Our traveler paused a moment, reflected and seemed to be conning over some name or circumstance in his mind; at last he said—

'Are there many of the name of Sampson on this road, my son?'

'A good many,' said the boy.

'I thought so. Can you give me dinner here?'

'Certainly, sir—walk in.'

Mr. Smith stepped in, swallowed his dinner, and once more took the road. When night came on, he, of course, stopped at the first house in his way. A youth sat upon a wheelbarrow at the door, whittling.

'Who lives here, my son?'

'Mr. Sampson, sir.'

'Mr. Sampson! By Jupiter! I should think they were all Sampsons on this road. I got dinner at one Mr. Sampson's yesterday, slept at another Mr. Sampson's last night, and here I am at Mr. Sampson's again to-night. Besides, the houses I have seen upon this road all look alike. It is very queer.'

'Very queer,' said the boy, with a leer which seemed to say: 'You can't fool me, old fellow.'

'Can you give me supper and lodging?' said the traveler.

'Certainly; walk in.'

'I'm darned if this isn't a queer country,' said the old man as he went to bed; 'this looks exactly like the room I slept in last night—but I suppose it is all right.'

It was full two o'clock the next day, when, after traveling briskly at least six hours, Mr. Smith stopped at a comfortable small dwelling, with the intention of securing his dinner. A boy stood in the door.

'How d'ye do?' said the boy.

'Nicely, my son. Who lives here?'

'Mr. Sampson. I've told you that half-a-dozen times already.'

'The devil you have! I han't been here before, have I?'

'I reckon you have—but ain't you traveling on a bet?'

'Traveling on a bet? No. What put that in your head?'

'Why, you've been walking round the race course for two days and a half, and I did'nt suppose you was doing it for fun.'

For the first time now, Mr. Smith took a survey of things, and to his astonishment, discovered that the boy had been telling the truth. He drew his hat over his forehead and started for home, determined never to venture upon a pedestrian excursion again.

A Presidential Levee.

All of our readers, and the small portion of the rest of mankind, have heard of the semi-monthly assemblages at the White House; but as only one in a thousand of them have assisted thereat, perhaps a brief description of a levee may be interesting. The White House is white indeed. The free stone of which it is built, as stainless now as when it left the quarry, is so utterly white, that the stranger is fain to poke it with his cane to remove from his mind the impression that he is gazing at one of those palaces of painted wood so common a few years ago, but now happily superceded by a better taste. The edifice, despite the crititism of travelers, is quite a model of solid elegance—a fair, substantial, appropriate and sufficient residence for the head of the Republic. The grounds which surround it, except a little flower-garden in the rear, and a conservatory, are mere lawn and grove, with scarcely an attempt at decoration. The house stands well back from Penn sylvania Avenue, and the rear faces the broad and tranquil Potomac, the river beloved of Washington, with the unfinished monument to his memory in the foreground.

On the evening of a levee, the President's house, which usually stands pale and dim in the evening light, is in a blaze of gas. The grand rooms in the lower story are all brilliantly lighted, and a row of gas-lights in front imparts to the whole the appearance of an illumination. A band of music, the marine band stationed at Washington, is heard within, giving token of festivity. Carriages in great numbers, driven rapidly in, whirl around the semi-circular approach, and, after leaving their hooped and hooded freight, draw up in a line apposite. Throngs of pedestrian democrats are hurrying along the pavement, and pouring in at the front door, which, on these occasions, stands open to all sorts and conditions of people. There is no card nor introduction necessary. All the ladies and a large majority of the gentlemen are in full dress, but, here and there, may be seen a gentleman whose attire shows him to be a member of the Order of traveling Knights of the Carpet-bag, and who has concluded to drop in upon the President of the United States without going through the aristocratic formalities of blacking his boots, brushing his hair, or buttoning up his coat to conceal the ravages which time and travel have made upon his shirt. But all are made equally welcome—white gloves, and no gloves, the well-shirted, the ill-shirted and the shirtless.

The ante-room into which the visitors are first ushered looks, on such occasions, like a second-hand clothing store in the full tide of successful experiment. Here, hats, coats, canes and umbrellas are given into the custody of the colored porters, who receive them on a long counter, give the requisite checks, and deposit them in rows of boxes, which rise, tier above tier, higher than a man can reach.—The bustle, the rows and heaps of clothing, and the counters, all convey the idea that an active trafic in human raiment is going on. At the side, there is a separate apartment where the ladies disengage themselves of their superfluous garments, and bestow upon their loveliness those last, fond, mystic touches, by which they renew that perfect assurance of faith in their charms, which the jolting of a hackney coach is wont to dispel.—Thence emerging, they sweep in fluttering majesty, ample in hoop, and radiant with color and expectation, toward the too narrow door of the Reception Room.

Close to that door stands the President, past whom the entire company, in ceaseless procession, marches, each individual shaking hands with the President, and receiving from the President the assurance that he is "glad" to see him. But this is not all. A dry, dead, mechanical shaking of hands, will not do. The art of the thing is, to *so* shake hands and *so* say, "I am glad to see you," as to actually leave an impression upon every visitor that the President of the United States does, in very truth, experience at the sight of him such lively emotions of joy, that nothing but the pressure of the coming crowd prevents his immediately inviting him into his private room to have a long and affectionate conversation with him upon the glorious Future that lies before us. The Presidential countenance must be clothed in smiles, and must wear those pleasant habiliments all the evening, and he must throw into the grasp of the hand and the agitation of the elbow a certain ecstatic fervor that shall thrill the heart. To do this for a small company is not so difficult, but to keep it up from eight P. M. until midnight is a task before which Candidates should pause and reflect, ere it be too late. The present incumbent of the White House, it must be confessed, acquits himself in scenes like this in a masterly manner. With his ample proportions and courtly grace, his hair whiter than the driven snow, his immaculate suit of black, and his truly august cravat and shirt-collar, he looks every inch a President, and welcomes the people with imposing urbanity.

Passing by the President, the crowd pours itself into the famous East Room, where it continues to eddy in a grand circle, round, and round, and round the large apartment, conversing and listening to the band, until the throng becomes so dense, that motion is nearly impossible. There are officers in full uniform, ladies in gorgeous array, members of Congress, and every-day Republicans, all mingled together in one compact mass. An hour or two of this is felt to be enough, and gradually the crowd diminishes. The East Room is worthy of its reputation. It is a most superb apartment—superb from its fine proportions and great size, rather than from any particular splendor of decoration. It is twenty-two feet high, eighty feet long, and forty feet wide. The ceiling is nicely painted, and the walls are covered with an extremely rich golden paper, which shows magnificently when the chandeliers are lighted. A grand effect is given to the room by the carpet, which is woven in one piece, and on a large, beautiful pattern. Of other furniture, there is none, except a few mirrors, chairs and sofas. The entire floor is unobstructed, except by the line of chairs and sofas along the walls. When this East Room is not too full of people, and shows, here and there, a group of officers and ladies, with some elegant toilettes gracefully disposed on the sofas, the effect is as fine as any interior view can well be, and would alone repay a lover of the picturesque for attending a Presidential levee.—*N. York Ledger.*

Daring Act of a Railroad Engineer.

The Lafayette Daily Courier of the 24th ult., relates the following:

Night before, a deaf and dumb man named Lane, met with a thrilling adventure and narrowly escaped the loss of his life, on the New Albany and Salem road, a short distance below Linden. He was walking on the track as the passenger train came along, and the engineer observed that he paid no heed to the warning whistle of the locomotive, shut down the brakes, but finding it would be impossible to check the speed of the train before striking him, ran forward, and placing himself upon the cow-catcher, reached out his strong arm just in time to save him. The imminent danger of the brave engineer was greatly augmented by the fact that the deaf and dumb man had an axe upon his shoulder, from which he might have received serious injury. Lane was not a little astonished at the unceremonious manner in which he had been picked up, and without comprehending his narrow escape, struggled in the arms of his deliverer, to the great danger of both. The train, however, soon came to a halt, and the poor fellow, by signs and gestures, more eloquent than words, testified his gratitude for his deliverance. He was the same man who was knocked into a ditch by a passing train last summer, at, or very near the same spot where his brother, also deaf and dumb, was run over and horribly mangled the year before.

Spanish Beauty.

Spanish women are very interesting. What we associate with the idea of female beauty is not, perhaps, very common in this country. There are seldom those seraphic countenances which strike you dumb, or blind, but faces in abundance which will never pass without commanding admiration. Their charms consists in their sensibility. Each incident, every person, every word, touches the fancy of a Spanish lady, and her expressive features are constantly confuting the creed of the Moslem. But there is nothing quick, harsh, or forced about her. She is extremely unaffected, and not at all French. Her eyes gleam rather than sparkle: she speak with vivacity, but rather in sweet tones, and there is in all her carriage, particularly when she walks, a certain dignified grace, which never deserts her, and which is very remarkable.

The general female dress in Spain is of black silk, *a baskina*, and a black silk shawl, *a mantilla* with which they usually envelope their heads.—As they walk along in this costume on an evening, with their soft dark eyes dangerously conspicuous, you willingly believe in their universal charms. They are remarkable for the beauty of their hair. Of this they are very proud, and indeed its luxuriance is equalled only by the attention they lavish on its culture. I have seen a young girl of fourteen, whose hair reached her feet, and was as glossy as the curl of a Contessa. All the day long, even the lowest order are engaged in brushing, curling, and arranging the hair. A fruit-woman has her hair dressed with as much care as the Duchess of Ossuna. In the summer they do not wear their mantilla over their heads, but show their combs, which are of very great size. The fashion of these combs varies constantly. Every two or three months you may observe a new form It is the part of the costume of which a Spanish woman is the most proud. The moment that a new comb appears every servant wench will run to the "melter" with her old one, and thus, at the cost of a dollar or two, appear the next holiday in the newest style. The combs are worn at the back of the head. They are of tortoise-shell, and, with the very fashionable, they are white. I sat next a lady of high distinction at a bull-fight at Seville.—She was the daughter-in- law of the Captain-General of the province, and the most beautiful Spaniard I ever met with. Her comb was white, and she wore a mantilla of blonde, without doubt extremely valuable, for it was very dirty. The effect, however was charming. Her hair was glossy black, her eye's like an antelope's, and all her other features deliciously soft—She was further adorned, which is rare in Spain, with a rosy cheek, for in Spain herorines are rather sallow.—But they counteract this slight defect by never appearing until twilight, which calls them from their bowers, fresh, though languid, from the late siesta.

The only fault of the Spanish beauty is, that she too soon indulges in the magnificence of embonpoint. There are, however, many exceptions. At seventeen, a Spanish beauty is poetical. Tall, lithe, and clear, and graceful as a jennet, who can withstand the summer-lightning of her soft and languid glance! As she advances, if she do not lose her shape, she resembles Juno rather than Venus. Majestic she ever is, and if her feet be less twinkling than in her first boleroo, look on her hand, and you'll forgive them t'l.—*B. Disraeli.*

Anthony sought happiness in love; Brutus in glory; Cæsar in dominion—the first found disgrace, the second disgust, the last ingratitude, and each destruction.

Editor Dreaming on Wedding Cake.

A bachelor editor out West, who had received from the fair hand of a bride a piece of elegant wedding cake to dream on, thus gives the result of his experience:

"We put it under the head of our pillow, shut our eyes sweetly as an infant, blessed with an easy conscience, and snored prodigiously. The god of dreams gently touched us, and presently, in fancy, we were married.—Never was a little editor so happy.—It was 'my love,' 'dearest,' 'sweetest,' ringing in our ears every moment. Oh, that the dream had broken off here!—But no! some evil genius put it into the head of our ducky to have pudding for dinner, just to please her lord.

"In a hungry dream we sat down to dinner. Well, the pudding moment arrived, and a huge slice obscured from sight the plate before us.

" 'My dear,' said we, fondly, 'did you make this?'

" 'Yes, love; ain't it nice?'

" 'Glorious—the best bread pudding I ever tasted in my life.'

" 'Plum pudding, ducky,' suggested my wife.

" 'Oh, no, dearest, bread pudding. I was always fond of 'em.'

" 'Call that bread pudding?' said my wife, while her lips slightly curled with contempt.

" 'Certainly, my dear—reckon I've had enough at the Sherwood House to know bread puddings, my love, by all means.'

" 'Husband! this is really too bad—plum pudding is twice as hard to make as bread pudding, and is more expensive, and a great deal better. I say this is plum pudding, sir!' and my pretty wife's brow flushed with excitement.

" 'My love, my sweet, my dear love,' exclaimed we, soothingly, 'do not get angry, I am sure it's very good, if it is bread pudding.'

" 'You mean, low wretch,' fiercely replied my wife, in a higher tone, 'you know it's plum pudding.'

" 'Then, ma'am, it is so meanly put together and so badly burned that the devil himself wouldn't know it. I tell you, madam, most distinctly and emphatically, and I will not be contradicted, that it is bread pudding—and the very meanest kind, at that.'

" 'It is plum pudding,' shrieked my wife, as she hurled a glass of claret in my face, the glass itself tapping the claret from my nose.

" 'Bread pudding,' gasped we, pluck to the last, and grasping a roasted chicken by the left leg.

" 'Plum pudding,' rose above the din, as I had a distinct perception of two plates smashed across my head.

" 'Bread pudding,' we groaned in rage, as the chicken left our hand, and flying with swift wings across the table, landed in madam's bosom.

" 'Plum pudding,' resounded the war cry from the enemy, as the gravy dish took us where we had been depositing the first part of our dinner, and a plate of beets landed upon our white vest.

" 'Bread pudding forever,' shouted we in defiance, dodging the soup tureen, and falling beneath its contents.

" 'Plum pudding!' yelled the amiable spouse, as, noticing our misfortune she determined to keep us down by piling on our head the dishes with no gentle hand. Then, in rapid succession, followed the war-cries. 'Plum pudding!' she shrieked, with every dish.

" 'Bread pudding,' in smothered tones, came up from the pile. Then it was 'plum pudding,' in rapid succession—the last cries growing feebler and feebler—till, just as I can recollect, it had grown to a whisper. 'Plum pudding' resounded like thunder, followed by a tremendous crash, as my wife leaped upon the pile with her delicate feet, and commenced jumping up and down—when, thank heaven, we awoke, and thus saved our life. We shall never dream on wedding cake again."

Fossil Remains.

We have now before us several specimens recently dug up in Sampson co., near the Six Runs, by James King, Esq., while digging down for marl. One petrifaction is a plain distinct tooth of some ferocious fish that must have been very formidable. It looks like a spear head, and might be taken for one, but for the marks indicating its junction with the gum, and the distinction between the thin polished enamel and the coarser and more open surface of the tooth where that is broken off. It is about five inches long by four wide at the base.

But the strangest thing is, that in the course of the explorations they have struck upon what appears to be the deck of a vessel. They have found already about forty feet of it—evidently some sort of floating craft.

We are informed that one of the boards dug up was carved in the fashion of an eagle's wing, or had an eagle's wing carved upon it. Upon being exposed to the air it crumbled down. We have some of the fragments, which are more like lignite than anything we can think of.—*Wil. Journal.*

Agriculture.

The True System of Farming.

Trying to do too much is a common error into which the farmer often falls. His great eagerness in striving to be rich, is doubtless the cause of his error. He is ambitious and energetic, and forms his plans on a large scale, too often, perhaps, without counting the cost. He buys a large farm and wants to be called a "large farmer," without understanding or considering the true elements that constitute a real farmer. He fancies the greatness of that profession, as is too often the common estimate, to be in proportion to the number of acres, not to say cultivated, but embraced within the boundaries of his domain. The fact is now being spread abroad, that a large farm does not make a man either rich, contented or happy, but on the contrary, the reverse of all these, unless when well tilled, when his labor is rewarded by ample crops and fair success in the various departments in which he is engaged. No farmer can realize the full benefits of his profession without adopting a thorough system of culture. His success, commensurate to his wishes, always depends upon the manner in which he prepares his grounds, plants his seed, and rears his stock. Neither of these departments—which may be considered the cardinal ones of his profession—will take care of themselves. The soil may be rich, but it needs culture. His seed may be sown, but it should be in due time, and always on soil well prepared and of a suitable quality for the production of the crop desired. His stock must be constantly cared for—it derives its thrift from the soil, and sends again to that soil the sustenance it requires; but this is not done in a loose or hap-hazard way. The farmer's care is required, and all his better judgment must be exercised in keeping up this system of reciprocal benefits that may be realized by every intelligent and industrious farmer.

Thorough cultivation and systematic attention to all parts of his business is indispensable to a good degree of success. The very corner-stone to this whole system of farming, is to do what you do thoroughly; nature will not be cheated, and never gives full return to the half-way work that is practiced by vastly too many calling themselves farmers. If the land has been worn, the extent of that exhaustion and the food required, must be first considered. When ascertained, the full measure of these requirements must be given, to bring out full returns. If the farmer has but a small stock, and consequently but a small amount of manure to replenish his land, it is obvious that but a small farm can be suppled with it; and good judgment at once dictates that to cultivate properly a large farm, artificial fertilizers must be used if good crops are obtained. And so with the labor; two men cannot suitably till one hundred acres of land, when the labor of two men, and perhaps four, might be profitably employed on seventy-five acres.

This is the great error in farming. Two men strive to do what four can hardly do, and thus thousands of acres are run over, half-tilled, and producing half-crops. The land is run over till worn out, sustaining, year after year, the unnatural tax, till its energies are entirely exhausted, and it fails to yield even a feeble crop, because its life is worn out. Much of the soil in North Carolina, and other Southern States, is a type of this. Thousands of acres are lying entirely useless and exhausted, and will ever remain so, till the first elements of its power are returned to it. This process is fast going on in many of the *Western States.* The soil is treated like an inexhaustible mine; the tillers crying, give, give, give! till, in a few years, it will have nothing to give. The boast of the West is, large farms and large fields of grain; plow, sow, and reap, is the business of Western farmers, drawing out the very life of the soil, sending away in the heavy exports that are constantly going onward, without returning to the soil the food it requires to make it productive.

The light that is being spread abroad on this subject, is beginning to correct this practice to some extent, but in most instances very little is returned to the soil to keep it alive, till, after several years of continual cropping, it manifests signs of exhaustion, and ultimate barrenness. When tillers of the soil understand their true interests, they will cultivate no more land than they can do well. Fifty acres of land for tillage, brought to a high state of cultivation, pays better than one hundred run over in the way that many do.—*Jefferson Farmer.*

Startling Disclosures of Corruption.

Widespread, deep and poisonous Corruption revels unchecked in almost every department of the Federal Government. From the purchase of a slop tub for use in one of the Committee rooms, to the heaviest contract in the gift of the Government, the same systematic swindling is practiced. Corruption has become so bold and strong with success, that honesty is superciliously and contemptuously jostled aside to make room for it. It commands a premium at the Federal Capital on account of its great value as an electioneering engine. Those most expert at duplicity, and most open to Corruption, are most in favor, and it would seem that only such are now to be found at Washington City. All appear to be open to purchase, as

> "Some by features
> Are bought up, others by a warlike leader;
> Some by a place as tend their years or natures:
> The most by ready cash—*but all have prices,*
> *From crowns to tickets, according to their vices.*"

Investigating committees have discovered and published much, but not a tithe, it would seem, has been detected at all.

The facts brought to light most plainly indicate that persons occupying high official station are involved in these disgraceful transactions. The President and his Cabinet have not been entirely ignorant of the frauds perpetrated, and some of the intimate personal and political friends of both are implicated as participants. And why have the President and his Cabinet winked at, if they have not even *connived at* these villainous outrages? Simply because it was necessary to keep this bundle of political hypocrisy and vile demagoguism, misnamed Democracy, in power. The tax levied upon office-holders to raise means by which to control elections, had to be made up in some way—so money is paid for pretended extra services, or contracts given to favored partizans at a higher price than regular dealers would be glad to get them at. And thus those paid by the people *to protect*, the Treasury *accept a bribe* for which they willingly assist in pilfering from it. By corrupt means the leaders gained power—by the same means they hope to maintain it.

One Dr. Hunter, an intimate friend of the President, and one Gez, the editor of a Democratic paper in Pennsylvania, and one Mr. Smith, a nephew of Mr. Toucey, the Secretary of the Navy, divide between them the stealings afforded by a Coal contract. Smith, the Secretary's nephew, charges thirty cents more per ton for the Coal than Government could buy it for from other parties, and Hunter and Getz get about *fifteen thousand dollars*, as commissions, for doing nothing but swear to falsehoods. A certain portion of those commissions belong to the *party* for electioneering purposes. All that Hunter does, is to receive the requisition for Coal at his home in the interior of Pennsylvania, send it to Smith in Philadelphia, who fills the order out of his own stock at a price above the market value, and then fills up a certificate for Hunter to sign, upon which Smith draws the money; for this service Hunter receives a commission of five per cent., which, last year, amounted to fifteen thousand dollars! Most of this is understood to be an electioneering corruption fund, and is so held and considered by Dr. Hunter! And for this, Hunter signs a paper certifying that he has inspected the Coal and finds it first quality, and that he has seen it weighed, when, in fact, he has not seen it, nor been within fifty miles of it!!

Another swindle, also perpetrated under Navy contracts, and connived at by the Secretary, was in reference to some live oak lumber. A favorite contractor who contributed ten thousand dollars towards Mr. Buchanan's election, and whose friends contributed six thousand more, had got overstocked with lumber, some of which was refused, which he had bought from the Government. So the Secretary advertises for live-oak lumber similar to that held by this favorite, to be delivered within a period in which it would be an impossibility for any other to season and deliver it. Swift, the contractor, held stock to the amount of nearly two hundred thousand dollars—but other contractors put in bids, which although they did not fill the contracts, prevented this harpy from swindling the Government as deeply as he had designed. What he did get was nearly thirty thousand less than he expected to get. But the attempt to swindle, and the collusion of the Secretary of the Navy, is proven by the fact, that although the lumber was advertised to be delivered last September, and embraced 150,000 feet, while at Norfolk, one of the places where it was claimed to be most needed, only 1000 feet have been used, and the Government had on hand over 500,000 feet! Mr. Bigler, one of the witnesses, and an accomplice of Swift's and the Secretary's, testifies that the Secretary of the Navy knew that nobody but Swift himself had the lumber, or could supply it in the time specified; and it further appears that the other contracts were unceremoniously unnulled, to afford an excuse for purchasing lumber of Swift and Bigler.

By such shameless rascality as this, do the leaders of the democracy manage to secure the offices and the money of the country. By such corruption, do they manage to run up the Governmental expenditures to one hundred millions, while crying out economy, and reform and retrenchment to the people! Economy with them is a vice—reform is a humbug—and retrenchment a word with which to cajole and deceive the people. Fifty millions of dollars annually filched, under semblance of law, to be divided among partizan sharpers, and to be used, in part, for corrupting the people, controlling the elections, and perpetuating their own power, that they may have additional opportunities for continuing their infamous depredations.

To sustain themselves in this position, they have the audacity to tax the victims at the rate of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS per head. To continue these leaders in power, and thus afford them an opportunity to recompense party tools by fat contracts, each voter in the Union is taxed twenty-five dollars, out of one-half of which he is unblushingly robbed! Just think of that, ye voters—remember it—and determine to drive these vampires from power, and fill their places with honest men.—*Atlanta American.*

From the Winston Sentinel.

Letter from Hon. John A. Gilmer.

GREENSBORO', N. C.,
March 12th, 1859.

Messrs. Alspaugh & Bonner: I was surprised as well as mortified to see in your paper of yesterday, among other vague and unkind objections to me, the following:

"The course of Mr. Gilmer upon all questions affecting the rights and honor of the South, has been so notoriously reprehensible—so justly open to censure—so directly at war with our first and dearest interests, that a competent and faithful exposition of the facts is all that is required to arouse the just indignation of the people. The one single fact, that hundreds of copies of the speeches of WILLIAM H. SEWARD were franked and sent by Mr. Gilmer to his constituents last summer, ought to be sufficient to fix his political doom at once and forever. The itinerant traveler, or pedler, who passes through the country, distributing incendiary abolition documents, is taken up and punished by our laws; but here we have the speeches of W. H. SEWARD, the very head and front of the abolition movement in this country, scattered profusely throughout a large portion of the State, by mail, and under frank of one of our own Congressmen! The Southern people cannot be too jealous of the rights they yet possess, or too careful in whom they place their trust. To waver, to falter, to hesitate, or to stand neutral, at this time, it is at once to betray and dishonor the South."

You will pardon me when I assure you that this statement in your paper does me very great wrong and injustice. I have less cause to complain of gentlemen, whose anxieties are manifest to persecute so bitterly and put me down on the charge of abolitionism, or a sympathizer with it, if they will state truly the facts, from which they make up their conclusions. In this the people who are appealed to, can also judge and form some opinions for themselves. But when they have first to determine on what part of the testimony they can rely and then what the reliable part, *by itself*, proves, they are very apt to be satisfied that there is foul play somewhere, before coming to any conclusion on the main point.

In my speech on the Lecompton fraud, I warned the conservative Union-loving men of the country against the ultra sectionalism of such men as *Seward* in the North, also against the incendiary disunionists of the South. I declared that the country had been improperly excited by speeches from extremists from the North and South. I argued against both as far as my ability and the time allowed me would permit.

After my speech appeared before the public, several personal friends, as well democrats as whigs, desirous to see the character of these speeches, wrote to me for them—with these requests in most instances I think I complied. I may have sent a few as specimens of ultraism to a few other intelligent friends—I cannot call to mind half a dozen instances in all, but in no case except where it was explained or understood to be, to enable friends to have specimens of the views of extreme sectional men. Here is the whole case—"the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." If anything more is added, it is false.

I cannot permit myself to believe that you are without some authority for this accusation, which time and inquiry will prove to be so false and unjust, and, therefore, respectfully ask, that in justice to me, you will permit this brief statement to go to the public through the columns of your paper, accompanied with such observations as it may be your pleasure to make.

Most respectfully,
JOHN A. GILMER.

Is California the Poor Man's Paradise?

In answer to the above, many will unhesitatingly answer "Yes!" They will say that here the common laborer and the mechanic can obtain twice as much for their labor as they can in any other country in the world. That gold is in our mountains in abundance, and that it floats down our rivers at the rate of some four millions of dollars per month. That our land is the most fertile in the world. In fact, that it is a Paradise for the poor man, "and a' that." But is it not just possible that those who give an affirmative answer to the query which heads this article, may be the least bit mistaken? Let us ask some of the working-men themselves. The few who are fortunate enough to find steady employment, will tell us that they can lay up a little more than they ever could elsewhere. A close inquiry, however, will convince us that not more than one-fifth of the laborers and mechanics—those who depend on working for wages—can procure employment eight months out of the twelve, and the remainder about five months out of the twelve. Farm laborers receive from $25 to $35 per moth while employed; in the Eastern States they receive from $15 to $20. Mining laborers receive $2 50 per day, and have to board themselves when hired out, and can find employment but half the time. Mechanics receive about $4 per day, on the average, and find work about three-fourths of the time. In the East they can obtain $2 for the same kind of labor. Taking the country through, it costs 75 per cent. more to live here than it does in the East. Taking them one with another, about ten only of about a hundred mechanics and laborers find themselves better off at the last end of the year than they did at the first. The mines have ceased to be the poor man's friend. By "poor man," we mean him who has only a few dollars. It requires considerable money to obtain a paying claim in the mines, and the tools to work it with. A man without money or friends, no matter how much energy he may possess, cannot obtain either a mining claim or a ranche. The only thing he can do is to "hire out." There are so many of this class in the country, and so few who employ, that they find it a hard matter to obtain employment. There are no public works or improvements going on, to create a demand for labor; the aggregate help employed by farmers is small, comparatively; the principal towns and the most populous mining counties are filled with men in search of employment, and the result of all is that the price of labor is gradually being reduced, and the chances are, that in twelve months, it will not be greater than it is in the East. The truth is, there is not enough money employed in the State in works of utility. The most of the available cash of the country is used in commerce and speculations of a transient nature. We are not building wagon-roads, railroads, canals, or anything else, to give employment to labor, improve the country, and put the money in circulation. Consequently California, instead of being, as it is commonly called, the poor man's paradise, is more likely to become the poor man's purgatory. The truth is, there are altogether too many poor men in the country for its good, or for the good of those who are in it. California offers superior inducements to those of small means, to those who have sufficient ready capital to sustain them three or four months and enable them to purchase a mining claim or a ranche, but, in truth, it offers very poor inducements to those who have nothing but the labor of their hands to depend upon. The latter class of people, especially if they have families to support, had better stay where the chances of employment are more numerous and certain, even if the nominal wages of labor be smaller. Those belonging to the former class will be welcome, though they come here by thousands. The man whose only capital is his labor, need not expect to better his condition in California, until such time as a market will have been opened for his labor. The market is now overstocked, and will continue to be until improvements and enterprises of such a character as distinguish the older States are commenced in good earnest. When that "good time" comes, we shall sing a different song concerning the "Poor Man's Paradise."—*California Paper.*

Democratic Articles of Faith.

We believe in Calhoun living and in Webster and Clay dead.

We believe that "mechanics and laborers" are the "mud-sills of society," only fit to be regarded as the capital of the rich.

We believe in "Squatter Sovereignty," during a Presidential election, but after the election all Squatter Sovereignty reverts to the President.

We believe a Free State ought to become a partner of the Union if it has 35,000 inhabitants.

We believe a Slave State ought not to become a partner of the Union unless she has 93,000 inhabitants.

We believe Buchanan and Douglas Democracy is as old as Noah's Ark.

We believe in hard money generally, with an occasional issue of *treasury rags*, which ought not, under any ordinary condition of government, to exceed forty millions per year.

We believe to the "victor belong the spoils," and if there be more victors than spoils, spoils should be made to order.

We believe that this is a great country, but South Carolina is greater.

We believe in a National party if it includes the North and leaves out the South.

We believe in the great principle of voting early and often, for if one vote be good then two are better.

We believe in the inestimable right of Democrats, when on the stump, to change their principles with the degrees of latitude and longitude.

We believe the history of political parties establishes the fact that there is no cohesiveness equal to the "cohesiveness of public plunder."

We believe there are no principles so dear, to the thousands of office-seekers that swarm the hosts of Democratic Israel, as the "five loaves and two fishes."

We believe in the missionary enterprise of Walker and his followers, and secretly enjoin all to pray for its success.

We believe Kansas needs another Governor, or she will soon commence "bleeding," and no physician will be found to staunch her blood.

We believe Maryland is outside the pale of a healthy organization, and we humbly pray the President to appoint a fast day that she may return to the true faith, the mighty faith of the President.

Finally, We believe Democracy, Whisky, and Foreigners, are one and inseparable. United they will stand, divided they must fall.

The Iredell Express.

EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

STATESVILLE,
Friday, March 25, 1859.

PERSONS DESIROUS TO REMIT US MONEY,

Can do so at our risk, by taking the Post Master's Receipt, to exhibit, in case the money get lost. Gold dollars, when sent, should be stuck to the inside of the sheet with sealing-wax or a wafer. Postage-stamps taken as money.

W. A. Jurney, Esq., Is our duly authorised agent for Iredell county, to receive subscriptions for the **Express** and sign receipts in the names of the publishers. He will also attend to making collections for our office generally.

Cure for a Snake Bite.

Mr. Robert Ramsey of this county has told us of the following speedy and infallable cure for a snake bite, which he has on several occasions known tested successfully, one a negroe girl of his, and bitten severely by a copper-head moccasin:—Administer a table spoonful of Spirits turpentine internally as soon as it can be done, and bathe or wash the wound occasionally with the same.—Persons thus treated in a few hours were well and able to proceed about their business, and have not been known to suffer any inconvenience afterward, although they were severely affected by the virus before the remedy was applied. It is supposed that the same remedy will afford a cure in cases of spider-bite or even mad dog. It is worthwhile remembering.

A Friendly Call.

We have advanced pretty well on with the publication of the Second Volume of the Express, and our terms are payment in advance, without any considerable number having complied with the condition; we hope all of our subscribers who expect to get the paper for $2 and who might be here at April Court, will do us the favor to drop in and aid us with the sums that may be coming from them. And any others from whom demands are due the Office, would confer a favor if they will call and settle. We shall now need all of the funds that can be realised from our business to meet engagements which were incurred for the marked improvement that has been made in our sheet—and which was nothing short of an entire suit of new materials. Though the sums are small which are coming, and for that reason, more easy to pay, they comprise our assets, and when received, will relieve us of debt and enable us to conduct business freed of embarrassment. Those who pay their subscriptions by April Court, will be charged but $2.

We take occasion here to state that week after next the Express will be further enlarged and improved.

Private Boarding.

Mrs. Worthington, late of Goldsboro', has opened her house in this place fo. the accommodation of Boarders. See her Card in another column.

Messrs. Hathaway & Co., Wilmington,

Are on hand with another large importation of Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Yellow planting Potatoes, &c. Hathaway &co. are doing much to localize the trade of the State, and it is well known to not a few that they will sell Groceries cheaper than can be obtained in Northern markets. See their card.

Handsome Bouquet.

Thanks to Miss Mary Kerr for a handsome Bouquet, composed of a variety of flora's choicest flowers, and so tastefully arranged! It was received last Saturday.

Superior Flour from Rowan Mills.

To our good friend Mr. O. G. Foard, proprietor of the above named Mills, the flour manufactured at which is so celebrated in the New York market, we are indebted for a sack of his *best*, which was received by rail road. And for the handsome present we tender Mr. Foard our *best* thanks, expressing the hope he may prosper as he shall deserve.

An Item for Boys.

A cotemporary says it is one of the besetting sins of the young men of this extravagant and indolent age, to endeavor to get rid of work—to seek for easy and lazy employment—and the consequence is that many of them turn out worthless vagabonds. Boys, avoid this whirl pool as you would a plague spot; banish from your bosom the dangerous desire to live without work. Labor is honorable, dignified; it is the parent of health, wealth and happiness; look upon it as an invaluable blessing, and never as a burden and a curse. Shun idleness and sloth; pursue some honest calling, and be not ashamed to be useful.

McNeely & Young, Salisbury.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of the above firm to be seen in another column, offering for sale one of the largest stocks of Goods in Salisbury.

"Ned" will appear next week.

Post Master General.

Such is the rage for office about now, that before the death of the late incumbent, Hon. A. V. Brown, no less than a dozen names had been put up for his successor. Among them we noticed the names of the Hon. D. S. Reid and Hon. L. O'B. Branch of this State. Mr. Buchanan seems to have been ready for the crisis, and scotched the wheel, by the appointment of Mr. Holt, before the omnibus load could get about his ears.—*Washington Dispatch.*

Correspondence.

OUR HOME CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Express.

To Linnette.

Lady fair, thy gentle song,
Thro' my heart strings echoed long,
And the soothing melody,
Sounded like far off minstrelsy.
O in the still evening time,
When solemn twilight woos to rhyme,
Take thy harp and strike its chords,
Breathe for me thy witching words.
Tell me of life's destiny,
Urge my soul to purpose high.
Tell me of life's withering ways,
Warn me safe from folly's maze.
Life we know is but a dream.—
A shadow flitting o'er the stream.—
A fragile flower soon crushed I ween.—
A vapor lost in day's bright beam:—
A wildering tone, we list the song.—
A rainbow scene, how soon 'tis gone!
A vale of tears.—a mournful tone,
Still haunting us like voices gone!
And yet our Father wounds in love,
These changing scenes are from above.
In darkest hours a gleam will come,
To mind us of our Heavenly home;
In sorrows night a star will gleam,
In weariness a soothing dream.
When lonely thoughts of loved ones gone,
Cause the full heart to make its moan,
A Father's love the soul will thrill.
And bid the throbbing heart, Be still.

Lady forgive me that I sigh,
I would not dim thy cheerful eye:
I would not breathe a boding strain
Lest thou should fear to sing again.
Still hope thou on, I would not dim
Thy future hopes with sorrow's hymn;
For if we seek, we still will find.
Work for the hands, the heart, the mind,
For other's woe then let us feel,
And strive to live for other's weal.
My gentle and my unknown friend,
My mournful verse is at an end.

ERNEST.

March 19th, 1859.

FROM OUR FLORIDA CORRESPONDENCE.

No. 6.

For the Express.

West Florida in its agricultural resources, is peculiar, and a hasty sketch relative to the same may not be amiss here. The variety and marked features of the lands are noticeable, and arrest the attention of the unaccustomed observer, as the general appearance and the products of them differ widely from those in most other States.

This entire section (that portion west of the Apalachicola river) contains three distinct qualities of lands, and called by the general growth upon it, as the pine lands, the oak lands, and the other, which is peculiar to this State, generally known as "hammock" lands. The soil, perhaps, of all was originally similar, being a general lime deposit, but by a greater abundance of clay in some than others, there is a difference in the value and efficiency of it: and again other parts, so located as to receive and decompose the vegetable matter, are superior to those not possessing these modifying causes.

The pine lands occupy not less than nineteen-twentieths of the area of West Florida, and are, in general, unfit for cultivation for more than two years. Consequently, none but the very poor cultivate them, and only the most common habitations are found on them. Destitute of under growth, the eye reaches to an almost painful distance among the tall, symmetrical columns whose green tops of long leaves bend and sigh through nearly all hours of the day, as the gulf-breeze passes through them. I know no deeper solitude than when one traverses many miles through such regions, except it be in a calm mid-ocean. The eyes grow heavy, and the spirits dull with the incessant moanings of the trees, and the sameness of the scene.—The storms, too, which have of late years ravaged this State, have torn up the monarchs of the forest, and in many places, more timber can be found on the ground, than standing.

The oak lands contain the usual variety of oaks and the hickory, and the soil contains more clay than among the pines—and consequently more durable. These are second-rate lands. The general appearance is gloomy; the long moss, hanging many feet from every limb and twig, gives a mournful and shadowy cast to the scene. The solemn stillness adds effect, for the stiff stern oaks yield but slightly to the common breeze, while the mossy drapery—like the sails drawn half-mast floating slowly and mournfully over the funeral throng that lowers the shrouded body into an ocean-grave and grief hushes the requiem, hangs, and waves in silence, and seem so many fingers pointing towards the earth, the final resting place of man. A person instinctively thinks of a calm, holy death when in such a place.

The hammocks (more properly, perhaps, *hummocks,*) are such as to tolerate the existence of a farmer, and are a partial redemption from the many "ills that flesh is heir to" here. They are the best lands, and their natural appearance is so unique that the traveler pauses to observe. He constantly expects a stream of water as he passes through such, for, although the lands are not less high and level than the rest, yet he sees the dense growth of the swamp, and expects its accompaniment, and is surprised to find himself emanating from the forest without having crossed any water. The largest and best timber grow in the hammock, such as the oaks, cypress, black and sweet gum, interspersed with the rich Magnolia, and densely crowded with evergreens, as the holly, orange, and that perpetual variety of shrubbery and vines, which adorn the yards and parks. These changes of the vegetation, the dark recesses, the hanging vines, the shaded bowers, and the bending shrubs—all covered in this early spring-time with their fragrant blooms of ever-varying hues, and nestling therein birds whose tuneful voices "keep time" to the hearts beatings of delight as the eye feasts upon so much beauty,—all render this a solitude, but without the *feeling* of solitude. Unlike the sameness of the pine regions, the mind here feasts upon the variety, and, though a deeper shade and denser thicket, the attention is relieved every moment with something unseen before.

The dividing lines between these three kinds of lands are remarkable. It is not, as one would suppose, a gradual merging of the one into the other, but abrupt and as well-defined as if an artificial separation. The line, for instance, which intersects the hammocks from the pines, is often regular for miles, making on one side forest of pines, and on the other the deep, dense thicket of shrubbery.

Scattered through these varieties of lands are ponds of water often of great size and depth which continue fresh and clear during all seasons of the year. These are supplied with inlets and outlets underground, and their purity is thus preserved. Also, those singular depressions in the pine sections called "lime-sinks," formed, doubtless, by the wasting away of the earth immediately below the surface, are often found filled with water, but most of which become dry during the summer months. These sinks often extend to the water, and present an unusual growth. I was once shown a natural well about thirty feet in depth and four feet in diameter from the insides of which grew a beech and a magnolia tree. These trees, I find, grow spontaneously only near the water, and are an idex of its contiguity, and upon inquiry I learned that they were solitary trees of their kind for the distance of two miles in all directions. Will some philosophical reader give the origin of these trees?

That suggests a strange transmutation of growth which I find here. In the pine lands, there may not be found a single oak in many miles, yet if the pines be cut down and the ground cultivated and then thrown out, in a few years there will spring up thick groves of the common oak if the section is high, or the swamp or willow oak, if in low land.—Also, the reverse of that—which is often seen in N. C.,—in the oak regions, young pines will spring up in the cast-away fields, where the pine growth is a rarity. Whence come the germs of those foreign trees? I have not been able to find a satisfactory reply, though many causes have been given. In the olden time of English literature, nature's works in all their ramifications, were excessively worried by being sung about, and I recollect an apostrophe to "Timber" by Vaughan, which is natural, and somewhat appropriate:

> "Sure thou didst flourish once, and many springs,
> Many bright mornings, much dew, many showers,
> Passed o'er thy head: many light hearts and wings
> Which now are dead, lodged in thy living towers.
>
> "And still a new succession sings and flies.
> Strange groves grows grow up, and their green branches shoot
> Towards the old and still enduring skies,
> While the low violet blossoms at their root."

In my next I hope to give an account of the products of these lands in Florida.

West Florida. D. C. R.

News, &c.

Fire.

Last Friday was the most windy day we have had this year; at about four or five o'clock, the wind was at its highest pitch, and just then the whistle at MURDOCH & DARBY'S sash and blind factory sounded an alarm, and our citizens saw the black smoke, and long sheets of flame curling and writhing as they were blown by the furious winds. Every man in town who could leave his post, instantly went to the rescue; and horses were hitched to our fire engines and taken out. Fortunately, the damage was much less than was feared it would be. The fire originated in a plank kiln, situated about 50 yards from the factory; and by great exertions in moving vast piles of lumber, plank and wood, with a constant use of the engines, it was confined to the kiln and two stacks of plank nearest to it. The loss is estimated at between five and seven hundred dollars.—*Sal. Watchman.*

Convicted.

Superior Court has been in session this week in Hillsborough, his Honor, Judge Caldwell presiding. The docket was very full, we are informed, there being one criminal case—a white man named Christmas, for murder. The criminal moved his trial from Granville.

We learn to-day that he was convicted of wilful murder, and, truly, we cannot see, from the evidence, how it could be otherwise, for it was one of the most cold-blooded and unprovoked murders we have ever heard of.

Chapel Hill Gazette.

Particulars of the Lake Bloody Affray in Kentucky.

The Louisville Journal of the 3d inst., has the following account of the late affray at Hawesville, Ky. A dispatch announces the subsequent murder of Lowe by the mob, who took him from the jail:

"Some months ago a difficulty occurred at a political meeting near Cloverport, between Mr. Cicero Maxwell, of Hartford, Ky., Prosecuting Attorney of his District, and Mr. Thos. S. Lowe, formerly of this city, and for the last three or four years a merchant of Hawesville, in this State. After the occurrence of the difficulty, Mr. Lowe sent a note to Mr. Maxwell by the hands of a friend, but Mr. Maxwell declined receiving it. Thereupon some belligerent demonstrations were made in the streets of Cloverport, but no encounter took place.

Subsequently Mr. Lowe declared publicly, or at least openly that he would horsewhip Mr. Maxwell at sight. An attempt was made by a mutual friend, of high character, to bring about an adjustment of the quarrel, but the effort failed, and Mr. Lowe's threat of personal violence was renewed in writing.

Mr. Maxwell's duties as Prosecuting Attorney required him to attend the Court which met on Monday last at Hawesville, the residence of Mr. Lowe, and of course it was expected that the two gentlemen would then meet.—Much anxiety was felt by their friends, and another effort was made for the adjustment of the difficulty, but altho' we have reason to know that both Mr. Lowe and Mr. Maxwell were desirous that there should be an adjustment, none was effected.

Naturally, a great many persons assembled at Hawesvill, on Monday, in anticipation of an affray, and some probably with a thought of taking part in it. Certainly a vast number in the town were armed. Matters came to a crisis on Tuesday.

According to the statement made to us, Mr. Maxwell on Tuesday was making a speech at the Court House in Hawesville. Mr. Lowe appeared at the door, denounced him aloud as a poltroon, and made another remark much more hard to bear. Mr. Maxwell fired at him. Lowe returned the fire, and then, in rapid succession, more than a hundred shots with pistols and guns were fired, nearly or quite all of them at Lowe. Maxwell, who was unhurt, desisted after his first fire. John Aldridge, a friend of Lowe, was instantly killed, being shot through the head and arm, but we are not informed whether he fired or not. Mr. Miller, a friend of Mr. Maxwell, was shot thro' the thigh. Lowe was shot in the thigh, and had the thumb of his right hand shot off, and his clothes, including his shirt, were entirely riddled. Lowe retreated to the house of Mrs. Smart, and we presume that most of the shots fired at him were fired during his retreat. He was afterwards taken to the jail, and a strong guard was placed around it to prevent him from being lynched by the populace.

From the Louisville Courier, March 4th.

Further Particulars.—The soil of Kentucky is red with the blood of men who died in fair combat, and those who have been butchered in cold blood.—But of the latter we know of no case more atrocious than the assassination of Thomas S. Lowe, in the Hawesville jail yesterday, by a bloodthirsty and cowardly mob.

The town was feverish with excitement, and on Wednesday night, the mob, who of course hated Lowe, (mobs always hate brave men,) increased in numbers and the thirst for blood. During the night it was decided to force the jail and lynch Lowe, or if they couldn't approach him, kill him outright.

On yesterday morning, in accordance with the plans, the mob attacked the jail, and fearing to lay hands upon their victim, fired upon him. He received some sixteen or eighteen balls in vital parts, and died instantly.

Glutted with vengeance, the mob then retired.

Lowe leaves a family who reside at Hawesville. His father lives in this city. He was a cool, determined and most dangerous man. In all of his broils and shooting affairs, from which, until this, he came out unscathed, he displayed and extraordinary degree of courage, and he doubtless died as he lived, without fear of mortal man.

Heart-Rending Occurrence.

We find the following letter in the last Lexington (S. C.) Flag:

WINNSBORO, S. C., Mar. 6, '59.

Friend B.:—I have just returned from the residence of the Hon. W. R. Robertson, at which has happened one of those dreadful casualties that makes the heart sicken to relate. His youngest son, while playing with some others, who were examing to see if a gun was loaded, was instantly killed. It appears that while one of the boys was looking to see if there was a cap on the tube, little Edward ran up and applied his mouth to blow in the muzzle, when the gun exploded, discharging the whole load of shot in his mouth, passing through his neck, killing him instantly.

He was a lovely, intelligent and interesting child, about eight years of age. His loss will be a sore affliction to his bereaved parents. There is not with us a heart that does not sympathize with the parents. L.

Pitt County Lands.

We are not so well acquainted with the lands of Pitt as we should like to be, and in order to speak of them, as we have no doubt they deserve. Edgecombe and Lenoir lands are known to be well adapted to the culture of cotton, and the public have heard much of their productiveness, but an occasional trip through the county of Pitt, satisfies us that there is perhaps no county in the State where good cotton lands are more abundant, than in our sister county. Indeed we have noticed large bodies of wood land possessing every quality for the production of cotton in large quantities. We are glad to observe a growing spirit of agricultural improvement in the county. Large and fertile farms are being opened in various directions, and we apprehend if the spirit is fostered, the time is not far distant when Pitt will take rank with any other county in the State for the production of this valuable commodity.

In almost every portion of the county marl of the best quality is abundant, and her swamps furnish inexhaustible sources of muck for compost. These, if used, wisely and extensively, will increase the ability of the lands vastly, to produce cotton equal to the southern cottonfields.—*Washington Dispatch.*

"There be Land Rats as well as Water Rats."

In debate on the the Naval appropriation bill, in the House of Representatives, Gov. Winslow, who is a member of the Naval committee, defended that branch of the public service from imputations cast on it in debate, and reminded the House that there was land rats as well as water rats. There is no doubt of the fact. The public offices are full of them, a species of vermin bred under the reign of Jacksonism, and multiplied under Van Buren, and Polk, and Pierce, and Buchanan, that honesty is getting to be the exception, roguery the rule.

Poor Tobias Watkins, who defaulted for the sum of four thousand dollars during Adams's administration, was a solitary instance of the land rat of that day. Jackson and Jackson men were so shocked at the enormity of that offense, that they have been doing all in their power to obliterate its memory from the public mind, by stealing at the rate of hundreds of thousands and millions at a clip.—*Fay. Obs.*

☞ Wednesday last was clear and warm.

A New York Sell.

A gentleman who came passenger by one of the steamers yesterday furnished us with the following:—On Saturday last, just before the steamer left New York for this port, our friend S, of Rhode Island, who was bound to Montgomery, Ala., was met by a well dressed man on board one of the steamers, who, after learning his destination said his name was B. O. Austin, and remarked that he was a merchant doing business just below Montgomery, Ala., whether he was now about returning by same steamer, having been on to New York to buy goods which were on board. Our friends congratulated themselves that they had found so good company, and thought they should have a good time. After a little familiar conversation Mr. Austin said he must have some segars to smoke on the way, and invited S—— to take a walk just up in Washington street, where he would find the article he wanted. After turning the corner into Washington street, they met an acquaintance of Mr. Austin, who was introduced to our friend, James M. Davidson, a wholesale merchant in that city. Said Austin: I was just going up to your office to settle that bill; did you see to sending my trunk down to the steamer? Yes, said Davidson, I sent it by the Express over 20 minutes ago; did you not get it? No. Well it must be there very soon.

Now, about that bill, said Austin; I am in a good deal of a hurry. So saying, he handed D. a $200 bill, and showed him more of the same sort in his pocket. Said Davidson, I cannot change it here, but will do it at my office. Austin replied that he was in great haste, as the steamer would be off, and turning to our friend S——, asked if he could not change it. No, I cannot said S., I have not so much money with me. How much have you? said Austin. About sixty dollars, said S——. Now, if you will let me have sixty dollars, I will hand it back to you immediately on our return to the steamer. Well, said S——, what I have is in gold, and I should not like to let it go, without gold in return.—All right, said Austin, I will replace it with gold as soon as I can get to my trunk on the steamer. With this understanding our friend S—— let Austin have sixty dollars, with which Austin paid Mr. Davidson, and bidding him good bye, the two friends started on their return to the steamer. On their way, said Austin, I want to call in here a moment, and will be very much obliged if you just step on and see about my trunk, that it is attended to; it is marked 'B. O. Austin.' Our friend S. readily consented, and came to the steamer, looked on the wharf, in the carts, and in the baggage-room, but saw no trunk, nor has he seen his particular friend, Mr. Austin. He said, as he narrated the occurrence, "I am almost ashamed to tell it, gentlemen, as it will only show what a consummate fool I was."—*Savannah Repub.*

LATER FROM EUROPE.

Advices more Warlike—Ministerial Appointments—Advance in Cotton.

NEW YORK, March 18.

The steamship Weser, from Cork the 5th, has arrived.

She brings warlike advices. The continental journals and letters are quite belligerent.

It is reported that Austria has made counter proposals to Lord Cowley, and is supported in the same by Prussia. The Emperor of Austria is said to have become determinedly warlike, and much embittered against France. The Vienna journals are also particularly warlike.

Lord Cowley designed leaving Vienna on the 5th.

The Committee on Foreign relations, in the British Parliament, declared, by a majority of ten to four, that they could not examine a Peace budget, in the presence of War demonstrations on all sides, and that a War budget would be required. They thought it ridiculous to consider the proposed figures when the expenses already incurred greatly exceeded the amounts charged. It was therefore resolved to await explanations from the government.

A despatch from Marseilles says that Russia has sixty thousand troops on the Pruth, and has augmented her army in Georgia.

Lord Lennox has been appointed one of the Lords of the Treasury, and viscount Harding under Secretary.

The latest financial reports from England and the Continent show an increased firmness in the funds.

Singular Death of the Hon. Mike Walsh.

NEW YORK, March 17.

The body of the Hon. Mike Walsh was found this morning in the front area of a building on 8th avenue. At first it was supposed that he had been robbed and murdered, but subsequent evidence led to the conclusion that he met his death by falling and breaking his neck. Mr. Walsh was an active and prominent member of the Arizona Emigrant Association, but was unfortunately addicted to intemperance.

The Jury of Inquest to inquire into the cause of Hon. Mike Walsh's death came to the conclusion that his death was caused by apoplexy.

A Chapter on Divorces.

In the State of South Carolina, a divorce *never has been* granted in a single case, or for *any* cause. Yet, in many of the States, there is really no telling what is a valid marriage; in many cases, children may be legitimate in one State and illegitimate in another, and parties liable to the State-prison for adultery in one State who are living in lawful wedlock in the State adjoining. A similar but far worse, looseness as to marriage, prevailed in Rome during its decline and fall. Jerome mentions witnessing the funeral of a woman who was followed by her twenty second husband to the grave, she having been his *twenty-first wife.*

GRAND OPENING
OF NEW
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

Ahead of Everybody!

IMMENSE ATTRACTIONS.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INVITE EVERYBODY to call and see our New Spring Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

They are rich and rare, and far surpass any Stock in beauty that was ever offered in Salisbury. We are selling off DRY GOODS rapidly, and eclipse all competition.

GIVE US A CALL, and we will convince you that our Stock is far *SUPERIOR* to ANY that has been offered to the public, and that our prices are down to the LOWEST water mark.

MOTTO—**Polite attention to Customers, and Small Profits.**

SPECIAL NOTICE.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and the Public generally, will find in addition to our Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS, a splendid Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,

Of all sorts, sizes and prices.

HATS, FLATS, AND BONNETS,
Drugs, Paints, Oils, and Dye Stuffs,
WOOD WARE, BUCKETS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, TWINE, ROPE,
CROCKERY AND QUEENSWARE,
and the best Stock of
SUGAR, COFFEE, AND MOLASSES,
ever offered in Salisbury.

We beg leave to return our most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on us by our friends last Season, and hope, by strict attention to business, and low prices, they will still favor us with their purchases.

Don't fail to CALL AT THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND ON THE CORNER, opposite the Mansion Hotel.

McNEELY & YOUNG.

SALISBURY, N. C., March 25, 1859. 16-tf

HATHAWAY & CO.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.,
Offer for Sale—

500 Hhds. } Choice New Crop
35 Tierces } CARDENAS MOLASSES.
75 Barrels Choice N. O. SYRUP.
80 Hhds. Fair to Choice New Orleans
SUGARS.
200 Barrels CLARIFED SUGARS.
500 Bags Rio, Laguira, West India & Java
COFFEE.
150 Barrels Mess and Prime PORK.
25 Hhds. Western BACON, (Sides and Shoulders.)
200 Barrels Yellow Planting POTATOES.

March 25, 1859. 25-2mpd

NOTICE.

BOOKS WILL BE OPENED AT THE *Office of the Western N. C. Rail Road, in Statesville,* on the

1st day of April next,

and remain open sixty days, for Subscriptions for Stock in the Bank of North Carolina.

T. H. McRORIE, } *Commis-*
R. F. SIMONTON, } *sioners.*
O. GILLESPIE, }

March 25, 1859. 16-9w

THE SUBSCRIBERS to the FEMALE COLLEGE will pay their subscriptions to JOS. W. STOCKTON.

We are in imminent need of funds.

Dec. 34, 1858. 4-tf

BOARDING HOUSE.

Mrs. S. W. WORTHINGTON

HAVING taken the House formerly occupied by Mrs. M. A. WREN, is now prepared to take Boarders, by the Day, Week, or Month, as low as any House in the place.

Statesville, March 25, 1859. 16tf

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF TRUST to me executed by John A. Campbell, for the purposes therein mentioned, I will sell at the residence of the said Campbell, on **Friday the 15th day of April next,** the tract of land on which the said Campbell now lives.

It lies on the waters of Snow Creek, in the county of Iredell, about ten miles North of Statesville, and known as the James Adams' place. It contains about

320 ACRES,

and is well improved.

On the premises there is a

GOOD DWELLING HOUSE,

and all necessary Outbuildings. Also, a

GOOD WOOL MACHINE,

in good repair. There are on the premises GOOD ORCHARDS, and a

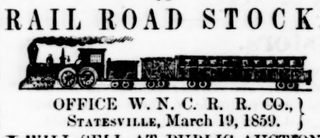
Large Quantity of Good Meadow Land.

The terms of the sale will be six hundred and fifty dollars Cash, and for the balance of the purchase money a credit of eighteen months will be given, with interest from date. Bond, with approved security, will be required. *The Sale will positively take place.*

W. P. BURKE, Trustee.

March 19, 1859. 16-3t

PUBLIC SALE
OF
RAIL ROAD STOCK.



OFFICE W. N. C. R. R. CO., }
STATESVILLE, March 19, 1859. }

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Court House Door, in the Town of Newton, Catawba county, on Tuesday of Superior Court, (the 19th day of April next,) the following Shares of Stock in the Western North Carolina Rail Road Company, subscribed for in the names of the following persons, to-wit:

Names.	*Shares.*	*Names.*	*Shares.*
Urban Abernathy	1	J. H. Miller	1
Johanchan Bost	5	Daniel Rader	1
Phil. Burns	5	Aaron Roberson	3
D. W. Krider	4	Manuel Roberson	3
Henry Cline	5	J. J. Sigman	1
Eli S. Coulter	2	Paul Sitzer	1
Paul Cline	5	George Setzer, jr	1
James Campbell	1	John R Smoyer	1
Logan Dellinger	6	Eli Sigman	1
Caleb Deats	2	Henry Shook	1
Joseph Fry	1	Elijah Sigman	1
W. S. Hudson	1	John Smoyer, jr	5
Noah Huffman	1	George F. Smoyer	2
L. A. Hoyle	1	H. H. Thornton	5
Alfred Havener	1	Wm Throneberger	1
Moses Harman	2	L. W. Whitener	2
Marcus Huffman	1	Henry Whitener	1
W. Havener	1	A. W. Wilkie	2
Henry Killian	1	Logan G Whitener	2
Gilbert Kee	2	David R Whitener	1
John Killian	1	L. N. Wilson	2
Valentine Lore	2	Jones C Whitener	1
H. W. Link	1	Jethro Whitener	1
Miles C. Lutze	1	Elias Lutze	1
Eph. Lutze	2	A. F. Abernathy	1
W. H. Linberger	5	S. O. Abernathy	1
S. G. Miller	10	John Sipe	1
Wm. McCaslin	1	J. E. Whitener	1

By order of the Board.

R. F. SIMONTON,
Sec. & Treas.

I am now prepared to issue *Certificates of Stock,* and will be in Newton on the Day of Sale of the above Stock.

R. F. SIMONTON,
16-3t *Sec'y & Treasurer.*

EXECUTOR'S SALE.
VALUABLE NEGROES.

THE Undersigned, as Executor of the estate of Mrs. Elizabeth Hines, deceased, will expose to Public Sale, on Thursday, the 31st of March instant, at 10 o'clock, at the late residence of the deceased, in the county of Alexander, on South Yadkin, near Rock-Spring Meeting-House, the following Property, to-wit:

SIX LIKELY NEGROES:

Martha, aged 36; William, 15; Albright, 11; Rachel, 14; John, 8; Jane, 1 year old.
These Negroes are very Likely.

ALSO:

1 Mare; 1 Likely Mule; Cows and Calves; Hogs; Household and Kitchen Furniture; 1 Wagon; Farming Utensils, &c.

Also, at the same time, will be

RENTED THE FARM.

Terms made known at Sale.

E. MACLALLAND, Ex'r.

March 9, 1859. 14-3tpd

T. C. ANDERSON,
SADDLER
AND

HARNESS MAKER,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,

TENDERS HIS THANKS to a generous Public for past patronage, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

Having just received a

New Supply of Materials
Directly from the North,
Bought exclusively with Cash,
HE CAN AFFORD TO
SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

I have removed to the room, up stairs, over the new Brick Store formerly occupied by the "JEW," on COLLEGE AVENUE.

T. C. ANDERSON.

March 18, 1859. 15-3m

FRESH
Landreth & Son's
GARDEN SEEDS

JUST RECEIVED, a large and well-selected supply of GARDEN SEEDS, direct from the celebrated firm of LANDRETH & SON, for sale at

THE VARIETY STORE
OF
S. J. RICKERT,
STATESVILLE, N. C.

Feb. 11, 1859.—10-tf

Wanted,

At the Iredell Express Office, **5,000** good and responsible **Subscriptions,** for which the very best Paper will be exchanged

SPRING, 1859.

NEW AND CHEAP
SPRING AND SUMMER
DRY GOODS.

HOPKINS, HULL, & ATKINSON,
258 Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE,

Respectfully invite the attention of buyers to their

SPRING STOCK

Of British, French, and American **DRY GOODS.** We have taken great pains to select a Stock suited to the wants of the Southern and Western Merchants, which

We will sell low to safe and prompt

Buyers. Our Stock is very large, and embraces such an assortment as will enable a merchant to buy of **us with the best advantage to himself,** all the goods he may need in our line. In all things we shall try to consult the interest of our customers. Orders sent to us shall be carefully attended to, and goods dispatched promptly.

HOPKINS, HULL, & ATKINSON.

B. B. HOPKINS, } BALTIMORE,
ROBT. HULL, } Feb. 15, 1859.
THOS. W. ATKINSON, }

11-2m

Mrs. J. A. VANNOY,
LATE OF SALISBURY,
FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKER,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY announce to the Ladies of Statesville and the surrounding country, that she has LOCATED IN THIS PLACE, and intends carrying on the

DRESSMAKING BUSINESS

IN ALL ITS VARIOUS BRANCHES, IN THE
Latest and most Approved Styles.

She will be in the Monthly receipt of the *Latest Paris and New York Fashions,* and flatters herself that, from long experience in the business, she can please all who may favor her with their patronage.

She warrants perfect Fits, and good work on all occasions.

She refers the Ladies to the following card of Mrs. A. A. BARKER, Fashionable Dressmaker, of Salisbury:

A CARD.

I would most heartily recommend Mrs. VANNOY to the Ladies of Statesville, as a competent Dressmaker and perfect lady, and one in whom they may place every confidence. She has been in my employ for the last three years, and is perfectly competent to do anything in a Dressmaker's line. She cuts by Taylor's justly celebrated system, which is a sufficient guaranty for her fitting.

Salisbury, N. C., A. A. BARKER.
March 2d, 1859.

N. B.—Mrs. VANNOY will carry on the above business at her Residence on **Main st.,** formerly occupied by Quincy Sharp, Esq., and *nearly opposite Mr. Walker's Hotel.* Ladies preferring to be fitted at their residence, will please inform Mrs. V. to that effect, and she will be in readiness, at all times, to attend their calls. J. A. V.

Statesville, March 18, 1859. 15-tf

W. H. Wyatt,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALER IN
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Window Glass, Varnish, &c., &c., &c.,
SALISBURY, N. C.

Jan. 1, 1859.—5-1y

NEW AND FASHIONABLE
Furniture
WARE ROOMS,
IN
Charlotte, N. C.

J. M. SANDERS & Co.

Are constantly receiving from New York, Boston, &c., a general assortment of fine and fashionable FURNITURE, which they will sell at extremely low prices for Cash, and every article warranted to give satisfaction. Those in want of **good Furniture, at very low prices,** will please give them a call.

Also, on hand,
FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

J. M. SANDERS & Co.
Charlotte, N. C.

Feb. 11, 1859.—10-1y

WATCHES
AND
JEWELRY,
AT
No. 5 Granite Range,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

J. G. WILKINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY announce to the public at large, that they will always keep a large and handsome stock of

Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Walking Canes, Clocks, and Fancy Goods,

Which will be sold low for cash, or in exchange for old silver. Give us a call, and judge for yourselves, and if you want your Watches put up in good order, give us a trial, and we will guarantee that they will be done better and cheaper than at any other house in North Carolina.

All orders attended to with promptness and dispatch.

J. G. WILKINSON & Co.

Charlotte, Feb. 18, 1859.—11-1m

OLD SILVER.

500 OUNCES OLD SILVER
WILL BE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR JEWELRY.

Call at
No. 5 Granite Range,
Opposite the Mansion House,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

J. G. WILKINSON & Co.

Charlotte, Feb. 18, 1859.—11-2m

Building Lot for Sale
IN STATESVILLE.

The Lot lying between the Post Office and Jos. W. Stockton's corner, measuring 32 feet front and 109 back, is for sale. Those wishing to purchase will please apply to Mr. C. A. CARLTON.

JOHN H. DALTON.

Feb. 11, 1859.—10-tf

Job Work.

To the Physicians, Farmers, and Mechanics of Western North Carolina.

E. NYE HUTCHISON & Co.
Irwin's Corner,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

Offer a very large and varied Stock of

DRUGS,
Medicines,
&c.

OILS, &c.

Pure Sperm, Whale, Sea Elephant, Lamp, Lard, and Machinery.

TANNERS' OIL, from 65 cts. to $1.15 per gallon, warranted pure.

LINSEED OIL, at Manufacturers price.

BURNING FLUID, TURPENTINE, and ALCOHOL, 95 cts. per gallon by the Bbl.—very low.

VARNISHES, Coach, Im. English Finishing, Furniture, Copal, (extra No. 1 and No. 2,) Leather, Picture, Damar, and Grecian.

JAPANS, Black and Brown.

PAINTS, &c.

PURE WHITE LEAD IN OIL, by the lb. or ton, from 8½ to 12½ cts. per lb.

SNOW-WHITE ZINK, CHROME GREEN, CHROME YELLOW, PARIS GREEN, BURNT and RAW UMBER, &c., &c.

A large assortment of

PAINT BRUSHES.

French and American

WINDOW GLASS,
From 8X10 to 30X44.

PUTTY,
Ready for use in Cans and Bladders.

French, English, and German

PERFUMERY.

TOILETTE COMBS AND BRUSHES.

GENUINE COLOGNE.

Churchill's Preparation of the Hypophosphites, for the CURE of CONSUMPTION.

Medical Cases and Surgical Instruments.

Sole Wholesale Agents of **Holloway's Pills** and **Ointment** in Western N. Carolina.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVES, by the dozen or gross.

FRESH CONGRESS WATERS, by the case.

SNUFF—different kinds—by the jar, bladder, or barrel.

CIGARS, by the 1,000.

GARDEN SEEDS,

Just received, from **Landreth & Son,** of PHILADELPHIA, and from **Thorburn,** of NEW YORK.

GRASS SEEDS, last crop;

RED and WHITE CLOVER, ORCHARD, HERD'S, LUCERNE, & BLUE GRASS.

List of Prices, when desired, sent by mail. Orders respectfully solicited.

E. NYE HUTCHISON & CO.
Charlotte, N. Carolina.

Jan. 21, 1859.—7-1y

PHYSICIANS

Will find a select Stock of

Pure Chemicals,
EXTRACTS,
PHARMACEUTICAL
Preparations,
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
&c., &c.,

Great care is exercised in the preparation of SYRUPS, TINCTURES, FLUID EXTRACTS, and OINTMENTS, all being made strictly in accordance with the U. S. PHARMACOPŒIA, and conformably with recent improvements in PHARMACY,

AT
HENDERSON & ENNIS'S
Drug Store,
SALISBURY, N. C.

7-1y

5 Bbls. Machine Oil,

Very superior, **at only $1.25** ₱ gallon.

W. H. WYATT,
Salisbury, N. C.

5 Bbls. Machine Oil,

Refined Lard Oil, **at only 75** cts. ₱ gal.

W. H. WYATT,
Salisbury, N. C.

10 Bbls. Tanner's Oil

A Superior Article, at **$15. per bbl.**

W. H. WYATT,
Salisbury, N. C.

5 Bbls. Tanner's Oil,

Warranted Pure Straits, **$1.** ₱ gal.

W. H. WYATT,
Salisbury, N. C.

15 Bbls. Varnish,

Damar, Japan, Leather, Coach Body, Asphaltum, Copal, Furniture, and Picture,

Sold at Manufacturers' prices, by

W. H. WYATT,
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGIST,
SALISBURY, N. C.

Seeds, Seeds, Seeds.

RED CLOVER, TIMOTHY, BLUE GRASS, ORCHARD, LAWN GRASS,
And
A general assortment of
Landreth's Garden Seeds,

Just received, by

W. H. WYATT,
DRUGGIST,
Salisbury, N. C.

Feb. 4, 1859—9-2m

BLANKS

VALUABLE IMPROVED
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE,
IN ASHEBORO', N. C.

THE UNDERSIGNED **Offers for Sale,** on accommodating terms, his possessions in the pleasant and salubrious Town of Asheboro, Randolph county, N. C.

The lot embraces

A WHOLE SQUARE

in the centre of said town, and the most eligible spot for residence in it. The improvements are

A TWO-STORY DWELLING,

with a porch in front, Kitchen, Outhouses, Stable, and a very convenient office. The dwelling has been nicely painted and papered, the premises inclosed with a neat paling fence, and a *Well* of the purest water stands in the yard, with a Dairy attached. A large and umbrageous Grove protects the premises, in Summer, from the rays of a scorching sun, with a beautiful Flower-yard in front, to charm and please the senses of any of Flora's most exquisite votaries.

There is also attached,

A Large Kitchen Garden,

which is very productive,

And other Tillable Land.

With the above will be Sold

200 ACRES OF WOODLAND,

near town.

Asheboro is known to be one of the healthiest and most pleasant villages for residence in the State, with a social circle unsurpassed for refinement and intelligence. It is located on the Plank Road leading from Salem to Fayetteville, and 22 miles south of the North Carolina Railroad.

My only reason for offering to sell is, that my pursuits are located in another portion of the State.

For terms and other information, please apply to the subscriber, or to Dr. J. M. Worth, Asheboro.

C. M. ANDREWS,
Summerville, Harnett co., N. C.
March 18, 1859. 15-tf

HENDERSON & ENNIS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRUGS,
Medicines,
AND
Chemicals,

Paints, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Dye Stuffs, &c.,

Linseed, Lamp, and Machinery Oil, Kerosene Oil and Burning Fluid, Lamps of every description, Perfumery and Toilet Articles,

GARDEN SEEDS,
CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS,
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, for Medicinal Purposes,
FINE SEGARS, TOBACCO, &c., &c.,
SALISBURY, N. C.

7-1y

North Carolina Mechanics'
SNOW CAMP
Machine Shop
AND
Foundry,
ALAMANCE COUNTY, N. C.

THE Proprietors of this establishment would inform their friends and the public generally, that they are still manufacturing

FROM TWO TO SIX HORSE POWER
Wheat Threshing Machines,

With Wrought or Cast Iron Cylinders, of all sizes, either portable or stationery.

The latest improved Wrought Cylinders, the teeth being inserted through the bar, square with the tap on the inside, which obviates all difficulty in reversing the teeth, when one side gets worn. These machines will suit the wants of every farmer.

Sugar Cane Crushers.

We are also manufacturing, upon the best model, a superior article of *Sugar Cane Crushers,* which have sufficient capacity, with one good horse, to extract 50 gallons of juice per hour, and it only occupies a space of about 3 feet, so that the mill is very portable. We do not hesitate to say, that our Cane Crushers are the best that have ever been introduced into the State, and every farmer growing cane should possess one.

We still manufacture

Factory Gear, Circular Saws, Grist and Saw Mill Irons of every description, Cutting Machines of different kinds and sizes, Corn Shellers, Smut Machines; all kinds of Casting and Machine work made to order, at short notice.

A good supply of material on hand, and the work done by experienced workmen, and under the supervision of the proprietors, who are practical mechanics. Having had many years experience, they do not hesitate to say, that no effort will be spared on their part to give general satisfaction.

Send in your orders for those celebrated Machines, that you may be furnished in good time for this season.

Any thing in our line will be delivered on the N. C. Railroad at Graham's, marked as directed.

Terms reasonable, to suit the times.

All orders for work, or letters on business, addressed to S. Dixon, Davidson & Co., Snow Camp, Alamance County, N. C., will receive prompt attention.

SOLOMON DIXON,
CALEB DIXON,
BERRY DAVIDSON,
P. S. BENBOW,
Proprietors.

☞E. B. DRAKE & SON,
Agents, Statesville, N. C.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY FAIR,

Held the 3d, 4th, and 5th November, 1858.

Report of Committee on Steam, Horse, and Hand Power Machinery:

One Sugar Cane Crusher is exhibited by Perry Davidson, and manufactured by S. Dixon, Davidson, & Co. This is a first-rate article, well gotten up, and well made. In the opinion of the Committee it is better adapted to ordinary farm use than any thing they have seen.

One Double Iron Spout Corn Sheller, by the same parties; very good at the price, and very well made.

One Cutting Machine, for cutting oats straw, fodder, shucks, or corn-stalks; a first-rate machine, requiring less hand power than any thing of the kind to do the same work.

Dec. 10, 1858. 2-6mo

Wanted,

5,000 BUSHELS GOOD WHEAT, for which the highest market price will be paid in *CASH.*

Apply to J. F. ALEXANDER & CO.
March 11, '59. 14-tf

Markets

Statesville Market.

STATESVILLE, March 25, 1859.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY BY J. F. ALEXANDER & CO.]

Bacon	0 10	@0 12½	Feathers	0 35	@0 40
Beef	0 4½	@0 5½	Flour	4 25	@4 50
Beeswax	0 22½	@0 25	Flaxseed	1 00	
Butter	0 15	@0 18	Hides, dry	0 12	
Coffee	0 14	@0 16½	Green	0 06	
Candles, Tallow	0 25		Lard	0 10	@0 12
Adamantine	0 30	@0 35	Linsey cl	0 30	@0 35
Corn	0 75	@0 80	Molasses	0 45	@0 65
Chickens	0 10	@0 12	Nails	0 06	@0 07
Dried Apples, peeled	1 10		Peas	0 65	@0 75
Dried Peaches, peeled	3 80		Rags	0 02½	
unpeeled	1 60		Rice	0 06	
Eggs, doz	0 8		Salt	2 25	@2 50
			Sugar	0 12	@0 14
			Loaf	0 18	@0 20
			Tallow	0 10	@0 12
			Wheat	0 85	@1 00

Charlotte Market.

March 22, 1859.

Bacon, Hams	lb 0 12½		Rye	0 80	
Sides	0 11½		Peas	0 75	@0 80
Hog	0 10½	@0 11	Beans, white	1 00	
Beeswax	0 27		Oats	0 45	@0 50
Butter	0 15		Meal	0 70	
Candles, Adamantine	0 27	@0 30	Hides, Dry	0 12	@0 13
Sperm	0 40		Green	0 05	@0 06
Coffee, Rio	0 12½	@0 14	Iron, Comm.	0 05	
Laguira	0 14	@0 16	Rolled	0 05½	
Java	0 18	@0 22	Lard	0 12	@0 12½
Cotton, Fair to good	0 10½	@0 11	Molasses, N. O.	0 55	
Ordin to mid.	0 8½	@0 10	Su. Ho.	0 60	
Flour, Ex sup. in bbls	5 75	@6 00	W. I.	0 33	@0 40
In bags	2 80	@2 85	Nails	0 05	@0 06
Superfi.	2 65	@2 70	Salt, sck.	1 40	@1 50
Fine	2 25		Spirits, Rye wh	0 75	@1 00
Grain, Wheat	1 00	@1 15	N. C.	0 40	@0 45
Corn	0 70	@0 72	Ap. Br.	0 75	@1 00
			Peach	1 00	@1 50
			Sugars, N. Orl.	0 10	@0 11
			Loaf	0 14	@0 16

Salisbury Market.

March 22, 1859.

Apples, Dried	0 50	@1 25	Molasses, Cuba	0 37	@0 45
Bacon	0 10	@0 11	N. Orl.	0 55	@0 65
Beeswax	0 20	@0 25	Musco.	0 45	@0 50
Candles, Adamantine	0 24	@0 30	Nails cut	0 05½	@0 06
Coffee, Rio	0 12½	@0 14	Oats	0 40	@0 50
Java	0 17	@0 22½	Oils, Tanners	0 50	@0 95
Cotton	0 10	@0 11	Rags, lb	0 02½	
Corn	7 0	@0 80	Salt, sck.	1 70	@1 75
" Meal	0 65	@0 75	Sugar, Brown	0 08	@0 11
Feathers	0 30	@0 35	Crush	0 13	@0 15
Flour, ₱ bbl.	4 90	@5 40	Clar.	0 11½	@0 13
₱ sack	2 30	@2 50	Tallow	0 10	@0 12
Iron, bar	0 05		Wheat, White	0 95	@1 05
Lard	0 10	@0 12	Red	0 80	@0 90
			Wool	0 25	@0 30

Fayetteville Market.

March 21.

Alum	0 60		Iron, Swedish		
Bacon	0 11½	@0 12	com bar	0 06½	
Bagging, Gunny	0 18	@0 20	do wide	0 07½	
Dundee	0 18	@0 20	Amer.	0 06	
Beeswax	0 25		Eng.	0 04	
Coffee, Rio	0 12½	@0 13½	Lard	0 12	@0 13
Laguira	0 15	@0 16	Lead	0 08	@0 08½
Java	0 20		Molasses Cuba	0 28	@0 30
Cotton, Fair to good	0 11½	@0 12	N. O.	0 45	@0 50
Ord. to mid.	0 10	@0 11	Nails	0 04½	@0 05
Cot Yarn, 5 to 10	0 21		Oil, Linseed	1 00	
Dom. Goods, Sheet'g	0 8½		Tan'rs	0 70	@1 00
Osnab.	0 10½		Salt, sack		
Feathers	0 35	@0 40	Liverp.	1 25	
Flaxseed	1 00		Shot, ₱ bg.		
Flour, Family	6 65		Com'on	2 25	
Super.	6 50		Buck	2 25	@2 50
Fine	6 40		Spirits, P. Br.	1 00	@1 25
Scratch	6 25		N C Ap	0 85	
Grain, Corn	0 90	@0 95	North'n Apple	0 75	
Wheat	0 00		N C Wh	0 47	@0 50
Rye	0 90	@1 00	North'n do	0 38	@0 40
Oats	0 50		Sugars, Loaf	0 15	
Peas	0 85	@0 90	Crush	0 13	@0 13½
Hides, Dry	0 10	@0 11	Coffee	0 10	@0 11½
Green	0 05	@0 06	P. Rico	0 10	
			N. O.	—	—
			Tallow	0 10	
			Wool	0 18	@0 19

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

R. M. OATES & Co.,
Have in Store and for Sale,
At Charleston Prices,
A
Large Stock of
GROCERIES.

A portion of which consist of the following articles:

1,000 Sacks SALT, (seamless.)
100 Sacks RIO COFFEE.
30 Sacks JAVA.
46 Hhds. N. O. SUGAR.
50 Bbls. COFFEE SUGARS.
40 Hhds. W. I. MOLASSES.
75 Bbls. N. O. do.
40 Kits No. 1 & 2 MACKEREL.
20 half barrels do.
40,000 lbs. Brigg IRON, ass'd.
SPICE, PEPPER, GINGER, and various other articles.

WE
Are the exclusive Agents for the sale of
Mettleworth's Manipulated
GUANO.

20 Tons now on hand, at the following prices:
No. 1, $56 per ton.
No. 2, $51 per ton.

We have pamphlets to furnish any person information in regard to its use.

R. M. OATES, } L. S. WILLIAMS.
Charlotte, Feb. 18, 1859.—11-5t

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the

CHARLOTTE
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Charlotte,

Will receive and forward Applications for **Insurance against Loss and Damage by Fire,** on the principles of the Company.

The Company is doing a prosperous business. No call has ever yet been made for an instalment on a premium note.

E. B. DRAKE,
11-tf Agent.

Poetry.

My Mother's Grave.

Beyond the Sea, where daisies white
Star the green turf like drops of light,
And morn and eve the Summer long
The lark besieges Heaven with song,
Near a quaint church, whose crumbling tower
Just tops the Ivy's sheltering power,
And close beside the path they tred,
By Pilgrim, to that House of God,
Rests all thee, oh! Mother mine,
That Earth could keep or Heaven resign.

Thy simple tomb beyond the Sea
With flowers to dress is not for me—
No more these hands the mosses gray,
Niched in thy name, shall scoop away—
But in my heart thine image dwells,
Wreathed with affection's asphodels;
Nor younger love, nor face more fair,
Mother, disputes thine Empire there;
When death my latest breath shall claim
My lips shall shape it to thy name.

A Lawyer with Two Characters.

One cold evening in November, ten years ago, a man wrapped in a large cloak knocked at the door of Mons. Dupin, one of the most able advocates of Paris. He entered, and drawing from under his cloak a large package of documents, laid them on the table.

"Monsieur," said he, "I am rich; but a lawsuit which is commenced against me may ruin me utterly. At my age, a lost fortune is not to be re-made. The loss of this suit, therefore, would condemn me to the most frightful misery. I come to implore your aid.—Here are the papers which explain my claims."

The advocate listened attentively while his unknown visitor thus briefly explained his business. Then opening the bundle of documents, he went through them with the searching rapidity of his professional eye.

They were at last laid upon the table.

"The action which is commenced against you for this property," said he, "is based upon justice and right, legal and moral. The property belongs to your opponent. But, unfortunately, in spite of the admirable elaboration of our code, law and justice do not always go together, and here the law is on your side. If, therefore, you rest your case entirely on the law, and use, with out reserve, all the technicalities and quibbles, and if the legal points in your favor are all stated clearly and ably to the court, you will inevitably gain your cause."

'No man living," said the stranger, "can do what you thus describe, so ably as yourself. Might I venture to hope that you would reduce your legal opinion to writing, and thus render me invulnerable?"

The advocate reflected for a minute or two, and then again taking up the documents, which, at the first word of the request, he had roughly pushed away, he said he would do as the stranger wished. On the morrow, at the same hour, the legal opinion would be ready.

The client was punctual. The paper was presented to him, accompanied with a demand, very abruptly made, for a fee of *three thousand francs!*

He stood mute with astonishment.

"You are at liberty to keep your money," said the lawyer, "and I am at liberty to throw my written opinion in the fire."

Advancing toward the chimney, apparently for that purpose, he was stopped by the visitor.

"I will pay you the sum," he said, "but I must give you my written acceptance for it."

"The money in gold," said the advocate, "or you shall not have a line!"

The client saw that it was inevitable, and taking his leave for a moment, soon returned with the coin. He paid it, but in revenge, soon after gaining his cause, he told the story in every corner of Paris. The journals got hold of it. It was soon as universal as the name and fame of the great lawyer himself. Laments were made by the editors over the grasping advantages thus taken of a client in his extremity, and even friends expressed to him their regrets for this betrayal of avarice. But he simply shrugged his shoulders; and as everything is soon forgotten in Paris, it passed out of the public mind.

Ten years went by: and a few days since, at a celebration at which the dignitaries of the Courts of the law formed a part, the procession was interrupted by a woman, who suddenly sprang from the crowd and seized the hands of Monsieur Dupin, the Procureur-General.

"It is he! it is he!" she exclaimed, as she burst into tears and covered his hands with kisses; this is my benefactor, my friend, the angel by whose timely kindness I was saved from ruin and spared to educate my children!"

"Poor woman," said M. Dupin, "she has lost her reason."

But no, she insisted on explaining to the bystanders that there was reason in her tears and gratitude. She stated it brokenly. Ten years ago, after the death of her husband, a claim was put in by a relative, for the property upon which she had relied to educate and support her children. She resolved to defend her possession of that which she knew was her own, and had already sold about half of her furniture to pay commencement of the process, when one day a stranger called upon her. He abruptly announced his business. He told her that the suit, for which she was already running into expense, would be a loosing one; that the law was against her, although justice was on her side; that she had better abandon it and save what she still possessed. He then added, that, having been employed on the case, he had been able to rescue some portion of what was wrongfully taken from her, and that it was contained in the bag of gold, which he laid on the table, abruptly taking his leave, and giving her astonished senses no opportunity for thanks or inquiry. The three thousand francs with which she was thus enriched, enabled her to re-establish herself with her children, and to commence a timely support of them. And, from that day, she had been trying in vain to discover who was her benefactor. But his features were engraven on her heart, "and, thank God! she had found and could thank him now."

And so, after ten years of misappreciation, Mons. Dupin's "grasping avarice" was explained to his legal brethren and the public, as quite another thing! Like some other people, he had two characters—one which the newspapers *made him out to be*, and another and very different one, *which he was.*

PROSECTUS
OF
THE IREDELL EXPRESS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
IN
Statesville, Iredell County, N. C.,
BY
EUGENE B. DRAKE AND SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
At $2 a year, in advance.

THE SECOND VOLUME COMMENCED DECEMBER 3, 1858.

The Express is now one of the largest, neatest, and best papers published in the State, being printed on a No. 4 Washington Press, upon new Type, from the Foundry of L. Johnson & Co., Philadelphia, and Paper of the best quality. It will be devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, Miscellaneous Reading, and to the Development of the Resources of Western North Carolina. Ample Congressional and Legislative Reports will be found in its columns, with extracts from Foreign and Domestic Journals of whatever is noteworthy in other portions of the country and world.

The Express will advocate **Whig Principles,** as the true conservative doctrine of the country, and the palladium of American Liberty, outside of which there is no security for the American Union. Corruption, either in the General Government, or any party administering it, will be fearlessly exposed and denounced, and reformation demanded in the name of our injured country. Party tyranny, which was inaugurated by a bogus Democracy in years past, and has been strengthening its chains by falsehood to the present day, humbugging the people by deceitfulness, will be assailed, and, if possible, its manacles sundered, so that the minds of the people may be liberated, and allowed to think as freemen for themselves.

The Express being the only WHIG JOURNAL published in this Congressional District, the Whigs in which are supposed to feel more than a common desire to patronize and sustain an advocate of their cherished prinriples within the District, we appeal to them, as well as to our friends in other portions of the country, to lend us their timely aid, that the Express may have a wide circulation, both at home and abroad, as a messenger of usefulness.

Just received,

And for sale by
T. H. McRORIE,
SUGAR, COFFEE, SALT, MOLASSES, SODA, SOLE LEATHER,
A large and well-selected assortment of
KING'S MOUNTAIN IRON;
Also,
RED CLOVER SEED,
TIMOTHY GRASS SEED,
ORCHARD GRASS SEED.
Jan. 28, 1859.

All persons indebted to me, by note or otherwise, are requested to pay up by February Court.
T. H. McRORIE.
8-tf

Simonton Tannery.

I WILL continue the **Tanning Business,** with **John Hubbard as Foreman,** and expect to keep at my Office, and the Stores in Statesville, a large lot of **Sole, Harness,** and **Upper Leather, Calf** and **Sheep Skins,** &c., which will be sold on reasonable terms for Cash or Barter.

I will pay the highest prices in Cash or Leather for hides and Bark.

R. F. SIMONTON.
January 1, 1859.—5-1y

MANSION HOTEL IN SALISBURY.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken this long established and well known Hotel, and has made every possible preparation to accommodate the business, travelling and visiting portions of the public, in the most satisfactory manner.

Particular attention is paid to his

TABLE,

and every comfort is provided in his

ROOMS.

His STABLES are abundantly supplied, and attended by a careful ostler; and to all departments the proprietor gives his personal attention.

A comfortable OMNIBUS runs regularly to the depot on the arrival of the cars.

With these efforts to please, a liberal share of the public patronage is confidently solicited.

WM. ROWZEE.
May 29th, 1858. tf-26

MAKING.

J. W. Woodward

Is still at his Old Stand, on Broad street, a few doors East of the Public Square, where he is prepared to do all Kinds of WORK formerly done at the Establishment

All repairing done on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. Interest charged on Accounts after 12 months.

Feb. 27. 13tf

3,000 bushels Wheat WANTED.

Wanted,
AT THE ROWAN MILLS,
3,000 bushels good Wheat, for which
Salisbury cash prices will be paid.
O. G. FOARD.
Nov. 5, 1858. 49tf

Fifth Year of the Enterprize!

NEW LIST OF GIFTS
For 1859.

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G. G. EVANS,
AT HIS ORIGINAL GIFT BOOK STORE,
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Commences the New Year with an enlarged Catalogue, a greater variety of Gifts, increased facilities for buying Goods and doing business, and is now prepared to offer greater inducements to Book Buyers than ever before. Time has proved that the Gift System is permanent. EVANS is determined to prove that his Establishment is conducted under that system in a more liberal and impartial manner than any other. Having lived down almost all opposition, and having the legitimacy of his plan of operation acknowledged from Maine to California, he can afford to be generous. Try him, and judge for yourself.

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Patent Anchor Lever Gold Watches,	50 00
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Ladies' 18k. Case Gold Lever Watches, open dial,	35 00
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Gent's Silver Lever Watches,	15 00
Gent's Silver Lepine Watches,	12 00
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Ladifs' Elegant Black Silk Dress Patterns,	15 00
Ladies' do. Plaid do. do.	12 00
Ladies' Cameo Sets, (Pin and Drops,) extra fine,	15 00
Ladies' do. do. do.	15 00
Ladies' Gold Bracelets, Stone Settings,	10 00
Ladies' Gold Bracelets, plain or engraved Band,	5 00
Gent's Solid Gold Vest Chains, new pattern,	10 00
Gent's best English Plated Vest Chains,	5 00
Ladies' Guards, or Chatelaine Chains, choice,	15 00
Large Gold Spring Lockets, with double cases,	10 00
Large Gold Snap Lockets, do. do.	5 00
Medium-size, No. 3, Lockets, do. do.	3 00
Heavy Gold Pencil Cases, with Gold Pens,	7 00
Superior Gold Pens, with Holders and Box,	5 00
Ladies' Gold Pencils,	2 50
Gent's Heavy Gold Pencils,	3 50
Gent's Gold Pens, with Silver Extension Pencils,	2 00
Ladies' Gold Pens, in Boxes and Ivory Holders,	1 50
Ladies' Mosaic Gold Stone Sets,	12 00
Ladies Florentine Sets, Pin and Drops,	10 00
Ladies' Jet Sets, do. do.	7 00
Ladies' Lava, do. do.	10 00
Ladies' Cameo Pins, large size,	5 00
Ladies' do. do. medium,	3 50
Ladies' do. do. small,	2 50
Ladies' Gold Stone Pins, small,	2 50
Ladies' Box and Glass Miniature or Hair Pins,	2 00
Ladies' Plain Gold Pins, new pattern,	2 50
Ladies' Plain Ear Drops,	2 00
Misses' Plain Gold Pins,	1 50
Gent's Cluster Pins, Opal centre,	2 50
Gent's Single Stone Pins,	1 00
Gent's Cameo or Mosaic Bosom Studs,	4 50
Gent's Engraved Gold do. do.	2 50
Gent's Plain do. do. do.	2 00
Gent's Sleeve Buttons,	2 50
Ladies' do. do.	5 00
Ladies' Pearl Card Cases,	2 00
Ladies' Cameo, Mosaic, or Gold Stone Ribbon Pins,	1 50
Gent's Silver Pencils,	75
Gent's Pearl Pocket Knives, 3 blades, best quality,	1 00
Gent's Buff or Ivory do. do. do.	75
Misses Lava Pins,	2 50
Gent's Gold Watch Keys and Pencils combined.	2 00
Gent's Gold Toothpicks, with Slides	2 00
Gent's Gold Rings, with Stone Setting,	2 50
Ladies' do. do. do.	1 50
Sets Silver-Plated Tea Spoons,	2 00
Silver-Plated Butter Knives,	2 00
Ladies' or Gent's Portmonnaies,	1 50
Gent's Gold Watch Keys or Vest Hooks,	1 00
Ladies' Florentine Breast Pins,	3 50
Ladies' Jet do. do.	2 50
Ladies' Mosaic do. do.	5 00
Ladie's Cameo Ear Drops,	4 00
Misses' do. do.	2 00
Misses' Ear Drops, with Stone Setting,	2 00
Misses' Gold Bracelets, Half Round Band,	4 00
Ladies' do. do. do.	6 00
Gent's Scarf Pin,	2 00
Gent's Jet Studs,	3 00
Gent's Jet Sleeve Buttons,	3 50
Misses' Gold Crosses,	50
Miscellaneous Gifts: not enumerated in the above List, varying in value from	25 cents to $25 00

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Works by the most popular authors, living and dead, in all styles, from the most costly to the plain and substantial, at astonishing low prices.

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Butler,	Milton,
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Rogers,	E. W. Ellsworth,
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Albums of all sizes and styles of bindings, to suit all tastes, profusely illustrated with magnificent Steel Engravings.

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Of all sizes, and bound in all styles, Arabesque, Turkey Morocco, Antique, Velvet, &c., with and without clasps.

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A large assortment of Family Bibles, of all descriptions and all prices, from $1 to $50, illustrated with fine engravings, printed with large type, on good paper, and in various styles of binding, from the simplest to the most ornamental. Also, Pulpit Bibles, in various styles, at low prices.

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429 CHESNUT STREET,
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Feb. 4, 1859.—9-3m

Jenkins & Ayer,

Take pleasure in informing the public, that they are now ready to do any and all kinds of Work in the BOOT & SHOE line at their Shop in the basement of the "Simonton House. All work warranted. 'Dick' is one of their workmen, and everybody knows if he cannot make a "fit" 'taint no use in anybody else trying. Call and leave your measure. Terms, moderate.

statesville, Jan. 16. tf

PAY YOUR PREACHER.

All who have not paid will please call and pay the money that was due on the 1st day of July last.

J. W. STOCKTON.
Dec. 10, 1858. 2-tf

R AYER'S Cathartic Pills,

(SUGAR COATED,)
ARE MADE TO
CLEANSE THE BLOOD AND CURE THE SICK.
Invalids, Fathers, Mothers, Physicians, Philanthropists, read their Effects, and judge of their Virtues.
FOR THE CURE OF
Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach.

PITTSBURG, PA., May 1, 1855.

DR. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst headache any body can have by a dose or two of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they cleanse at once. If they will cure others as they do me, the fact is worth knowing.

Yours with great respect, ED. W. PREBLE,
Clerk of Steamer Clarion.

Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C., 7 Feb., 1856.

SIR: I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice ever since you made them, and cannot hesitate to say they are the best cathartic we employ. Their regulating action on the liver is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ. Indeed, I have seldom found a case of *bilious disease* so obstinate that it did not readily yield to them.

Fraternally yours, ALFRED BALL, M. D.,
Physician of the Marine Hospital.

Dysentery, Relax, and Worms.

POST OFFICE, HARTLAND, LIV. CO., MICH., Nov. 16, 1855.

DR. AYER: Your Pills are the perfection of medicine. They have done my wife more good than I can tell you. She had been sick and pining away for months. Went off to be doctored at great expense, but got no better. She then commenced taking your Pills, which soon cured her, by expelling large quantities of worms (dead) from her body. They afterwards cured her and our two children of bloody dysentery. One of our neighbors had it bad, and my wife cured him with two doses of your Pills, while others around us paid from five to twenty dollars doctors' bills, and lost much time, without being cured entirely even then. Such a medicine as yours, which is actually good and honest, will be prized here.

GEO. J. GRIFFIN, *Postmaster.*

Indigestion and Impurity of the Blood.

From Rev. J. V. Himes, Pastor of Advent Church, Boston.

DR. AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress. To regulate the organs of digestion and purify the blood they are the very best remedy I have ever known, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends. Yours, J. V. HIMES.

WARSAW, WYOMING CO., N. Y., Oct. 24, 1855.

DEAR SIR: I am using your Cathartic Pills in my practice, and find them an excellent purgative to cleanse the system and purify the fountains of the blood.

JOHN G. MEACHAM, M. D.

Erysipelas, Scrofula, King's Evil, Tetter, Tumors, and Salt Rheum.

From Forwarding Merchant of St. Louis, Feb. 4, 1856.

DR. AYER: Your Pills are the paragon of all that is great in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of ulcerous sores upon her hands and feet that had proved incurable for years. Her mother had been long grievously afflicted with blotches and pimples on her skin and in her hair. After our child was cured, she also tried your Pills, and they have cured her. ASA MORGRIDGE.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Gout.

From the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, of the Methodist Epis. Church.

PULASKI HOUSE, SAVANNAH, GA., Jan. 6, 1856.

HONORED SIR: I should be ungrateful for the relief your skill has brought me if I did not report my case to you. A cold settled in my limbs and brought on excruciating neuralgic pains, which ended in chronic rheumatism. Notwithstanding I had the best of physicians, the disease grew worse and worse, until, by the advice of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. Their effects were slow, but sure. By persevering in the use of them, I am now entirely well.

SENATE CHAMBER, BATON ROUGE, LA., 5 Dec., 1855.

DR. AYER: I have been entirely cured by your Pills of Rheumatic Gout—a painful disease that had afflicted me for years. VINCENT SLIDELL.

For Dropsy, Plethora, or kindred Complaints, requiring an active purge, they are an excellent remedy.

For Costiveness or Constipation, and as a Dinner Pill, they are agreeable and effectual.

Fits, Suppression, Paralysis, Inflammation, and even **Deafness,** and **Partial Blindness,** have been cured by the alterative action of these Pills.

Most of the Pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skilful hands, is dangerous in a public pill, from the dreadful consequences that frequently follow its incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,
and for the relief of consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease.

We need not speak to the public of its virtues. Throughout every town, and almost every hamlet of the American States, its wonderful cures of pulmonary complaints have made it already known. Nay, few are the families in any civilized country on this continent without some personal experience of its effects; and fewer yet the communities any where which have not among them some living trophy of its victory over the subtle and dangerous diseases of the throat and lungs. While it is the most powerful antidote yet known to man for the formidable and dangerous diseases of the pulmonary organs, it is also the pleasantest and safest remedy that can be employed for infants and young persons. Parents should have it in store against the insidious enemy that steals upon them unprepared. We have abundant grounds to believe the *Cherry Pectoral* saves more lives by the consumptions it prevents than those it cures. Keep it by you, and cure your colds while they are curable, nor neglect them until no human skill can master the inexorable canker that, fastened on the vitals, eats your life away. All know the dreadful fatality of lung disorders, and as they know too the virtues of this remedy, we need not do more than to assure them it is still made the best it can be. We spare no cost, no care, no toil to produce it the most perfect possible, and thus afford those who rely on it the best agent which our skill can furnish for their cure.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
AND SOLD BY

☞ Haviland, Stevenson & Co., Charleston, O. A. Bradley, Wilmington, M. A. Santos & Co., Norfolk, N. F. Rives, Petersburg Purcell, Ladd & Co., Richmond, D. B. & J. L. Gaither, Newton, W. H. Michal. Lincolnton and Druggists and dealers in Medicine, every, where. For sale by

S. J. RICKERT, Statesville.
May 1 1858.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION

PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by pecial Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

IN times of Epidemics, it is the objects of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge. In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give advice and medical aid to persons suffering under CHRONIC DISEASES of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal treatment, the effects of drugs, &c.

Various REPORTS and TRACTS on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for Reports or treatment, Dr. GEORGE R. CALHOUN, consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

GEO. FAIRCHILD, EZRA D. HEARTWELL,
45 *Secretary* *President*

LIVERY STA-BLE.

STATESVILLE, N. C.

We having obtained the extensive stables connected with the Simonton House, take pleasure in informing travellers and the public generally, that we are prepared to hire horses and buggies, at reasonable rates. Persons wanting conveyance can be accommodated at any time, and sent to any part of the country.

We pride ourselves on keeping gentle and fast horses. Our Provender is of the best quality, and the quantity left to the appetite of the animal.

All is under the management of the proprietors, and no fear need be entertained, &c.

33—tf *BRINGLE & DAVIDSON.*

Valuable Plantation

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for Sale the Plantation and improvements where he now resides. It is located just below the mouth of Liles' Creek, in Catawba county, near Lewis' Ferry on the Catawba river, adjoining Henderson Sherl, and containing 515 ACRES, 150 of which are in cultivation and about 50 acres of that is good Creek and Branch Bottom. The improvements are a comfortable Log Dwelling, a first rate Barn, Stables and stalls for 20 head of horses, Cow sheds, and good Fences. There is upon the place a good GRIST MILL running a pair of Burr and a pair of common Stones. The W. N. C. Railroad passes through the Farm and the Depot is located upon it. It is the most valuable farm in this section of the State.

There are also on the place large orchards of peach and apple trees of the best quality, and good springs of water abound.

Will be sold for Cash or exchanged for Negroes. A. W. WILSON.

Oct 15 46tf

Hillsboro' Recorder, Fayetteville Observer & Wadesboro' Argus Will please copy till forbid.

Second Edition,

REVISED AND ENLARGED.

S. J. RICKERT,
Statesville, N. C.,

Is now opening and offering the largest and finest Stock of

Confectionery and Fancy Goods

Ever offered in Statesville: also, a good assortment of JEWELRY, which he sells very low for Cash.

Oysters.

Having accepted the Agency of one of the largest Fish and Oyster Houses in Portsmouth, he is prepared to furnish Families with good fresh Oysters, three times a week, in any quantity, from a quart to ten gallons.

S. J. RICKERT.
Dec. 3, 1858. 1tf

RAIL ROAD NOTICE! TO Country Merchants.

New, Cheap, and Expeditious Route for
Freight for the Interior of N. C.

MERCHANTS and others about purchasing their Fall and Winter Supplies, are requested to notice, that by the completion of the North Eastern Rail Road from Charleston, S. C., to Cheraw, the advantages of a CHEAP and EXPEDITIOUS Route from the Seaboard has been opened to them.

All freight consigned to the care of the Agent of the North Eastern Rail Road will be forwarded FREE OF COMMISSION.

No charge will be made for Storage at Cheraw All goods will be taken care of in the Company's Warehouse until sent for

A schedule of charges for transportation of freight will be found at the Post Office.

S. S. SOLOMONS,
Eng'r and Sup't
37tf

HOFFLIN'S Clothing Emporium,

MANSION HOUSE CORNER,
SALISBURY, N. C.,

Where the best assortment of **Ready Made Clothing** is at all times to be obtained, at low prices.

My Stock consists of

Coats, Pants, Vests, Overcoats, Drawers, Under Clothing of every description, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

M. HOFFLIN,
Mansion House Corner, Salisbury, N. C.
Jan'y 7, 1859.—5-6m

☞ Valuable Land

FOR SALE

On South Yadkin, seven miles North of the town of Statesville, Iredell county, N. C. I also offer, my tract of **200 acres** more or less, formerly known as the lands of James Baley, together with the elegant buildings such as Dwellling Houses, Kitchen, Negroe houses, Barns, Shops, &c. I would say to those who wish to purchase Land, that they would do well to call and view my possessions, before purchasing elsewhere.

HAMILTON CROUCH,
Nov. 26 52tf Liberty Hill, N. C.

Printing Press AND Materials

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Having supplied our office with a new Press and Types, we offer for sale, the Press and Types on which the "Asheboro' Bulletin" was printed, having no further use for them. They would be sold low, and would be very suitable for issuing a medium sheet.

E. B. DRAKE & SON.
Dec. 17, 1858. 3-tf

Harness Making, AT OLIN.

WEAVER BRO'S,

Keep constantly on hand, at their manufactory, in OLIN, a large assortment of

Harness, Bridles,

Collars, and everything else,

usually kept in a Harness establishment.

We earnestly invite all persons wishing to purchase good bargains to give us a call before buying else where. By close application and promptitude in business, we hope to share a liberal patronage from a generous public. Orders attended to promptly with neatness and dispatch. We have deposites of Harness, at Statesville, with J. W Woodward; Liberty Hill, with A. Feimster; County Line, with Eccles & co.; Jonesville, with Tho's T. Maxwell.

October 1st 44 1y

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
BOOK and JOB
PRINTING,

Executed with neatness and despatch, and on moderate terms,
AT THE
IREDELL EXPRESS OFFICE.

Notice.

The Subscriber wishes to PURCHASE
15 *or* 20 *Likely Young Negroes,*
For which he will pay the highest cash prices. All communications addressed to me at Statesville, will receive prompt attention. Y. S. DEAN.
Dec. 22, 1858. 3-tf

CALENDAR FOR 1860.

MONTHS.	SUNDAY.	MONDAY.	TUESDAY.	WEDNESD.	THURSDAY.	FRIDAY.	SATURDAY.
January,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
February,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28					
March,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		
April,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
May,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
June,				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30		
July,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						
August,		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31			
September,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	
October,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
November,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30			
December,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

EASTERN MAIL—
Arrives daily at 6h. 45m. P. M.
Departs daily at 6h. 15m. A. M.
WESTERN MAIL—
Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 P. M.
Departs same days at 6 A. M.
SOUTHERN MAIL—
Arrives Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 4 P. M.
Departs Tuesdays and Fridays, at 6 A. M.
HAMPTONVILLE MAIL, via Bethany Church—
Arrives Tuesdays, at 5 P. M.
Departs Wednesdays, at 7 A. M.
HAMPTONVILLE MAIL, via Liberty Hill
Arrives Fridays, at 7 P. M.
Departs Saturdays, at 7 A. M.
WILKSBOROUGH MAIL—
Arrives Fridays, at 6 P. M.
Departs Saturdays, at 6 A. M.
MOUNT ULLA MAIL—
Arrives Saturdays, at 5 P. M.
Departs same day, at 7 A. M.
TAYLORSVILLE MAIL—
Arrives Mondays and Wednesdays, at 6 P. M.
Departs Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 7 A. M.
LEXINGTON MAIL, via Mocksville—
Arrives Tuesdays, at 12 M.
Departs Thursdays, at 1 P. M.
R. F. SIMONTON, P. M.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR.

PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,

Compounded entirely from GUMS,

IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before